



CHINA MAIL



No. 37370.

SATURDAY, MAY 30, 1959.

Price 30 Cents



Comment Of The Day

ANNOYING CORNERS

MANY pedestrians and motorists are familiar with the difficulty of negotiating the crossings in the area of the junction of Queen's Road and Pedder Street. The proximity of the three crossings often mean annoying unnecessary holdups for both cars and pedestrians.

The corner could be simplified if all three crossings were removed and the entire area of the junction turned into a pedestrian crossing controlled by Police during the day. The crossing area would be bounded on the one side by the Shell building frontage in Queen's Road, include the Bluebird Cafe and Hongkong Hotel corners and a small length of Pedder Street.

Another Problem

WE have previously referred to another problem corner—the Ice House Street junction with Queen's Road. Here the complication is that there is nothing to stop pedestrians crossing Queen's Road from the open mouth of Duddell Street. One suggestion is that another pedestrian crossing should be laid across Queen's Road just to the west of Duddell Street. But there may be a better solution.

The entire Ice House Street—Queen's Road junction between Duddell Street and Battery Path could also be made into one big pedestrian crossing. The period in which traffic uses the crossing during the day can be divided so that the Ice House Street flow does not clash with that of Queen's Road. If this corner and the Pedder Street corner were regulated intelligently by Policemen who would be in sight of one another and therefore able to see each other's signals, the worst anomalies would be removed and traffic flow considerably speeded up.

FORMING A NEW STATE IN SOUTHEAST ASIA SINGAPORE GOES TO POLLS

Lee Says We'll Win At Least 40 Seats

Singapore, May 30.

Polling began in the Singapore elections today when the first of 600,000 voters cast their ballots for the new State of Singapore's first self-governing administration under the new constitution.

Widely tipped to win is Lee Kwan-yew's People's Action Party. His party is contesting all 51 seats.

He said last night his party would win at least 40 seats.

This is also the reluctant consensus of many other political observers.

Not Split

Not only is the PAP contesting all seats but it is the only major group not split by dissensions. Last minute attempts by the People's Alliance and the Liberal-Socialists to let their quarrels fall.

Campaigning has been venomous.

The PAP has accused Government ministers of being brothel keepers in foreign pay.

The party has also brought the threat of a constitutional crisis to the city before the elections, by declaring it would not take power until some of its extremist members now in gaol are released.

Last night Mr Lee told his supporters in a final election rally:

Free Run

"We are winning because no one can stop us."

He explained why the British had "given us a free run of Singapore."

He said: "They are playing a long-term game. They know that the People's Action Party is non-Communist. The lesson has been brought home to them that beside the Malayan Communist Party, the PAP is the only coherent party here. It is the only deterrent force against the Communists."

Red Tiger

The Chief Minister, Mr Lim Yew-hock, who gaolied some PAP members for subversion, told a rally of his moderate People's Alliance, the PAP was still riding the Communist tiger.

He said, "Records will show that at one time we saved the

Cuckoo Shuts Down Machine

London, May 29.

Oxford University's high energy accelerator has been shut down by a baby cuckoo that fell out of its nest.

One of the operating scientists, H. Meltz, reported to the London Times that the baby bird fell into an easement "cut in the open, where we usually direct the X-ray beam. We dare not run the machine for fear of hurting the bird...but who knows, maybe the X-rays would induce mutations which might make the wretched bird build its own nest in the future?"

The cuckoo lays its eggs in other birds' nests and leaves them to be brought up by the original nester. This cuckoo, Meltz reported, is being fed by a blackbird.—UPI.

Duke In Notting Hill



Million Dollar Cutlery Factory For HK

By A China Mail Reporter

A MERICAN industrialist, A. Mr. Morton Bernstein, yesterday talked of plans for a HK\$1,000,000 cutlery factory in Hongkong, which he announced after arriving in the Colony on Thursday.

As President of the National Silver Company of America, he has returned to Hongkong for the second time to look deeper into the possibilities of setting up the factory. He was last in the Colony two years ago.

He said that when the factory, presuming all goes well, begins operation, stainless steel will be imported from Japan. Machinery will be brought from the same place. The Japanese machinery was copied from an

American design sent there by the National Silver Company.

"After the Japanese had copied the machine and added their own know-how, they came up with a better machine than we had," Mr. Bernstein said.

The imported steel would be pressed; rolled and finished in Hongkong. "For the first year, I visualize we should turn out about US\$1,000,000 worth of flat plate cutlery. Of this, a good, substantial amount will be clear profit."

After this, he said, "the scope should be unlimited, once we break the men in and teach them the ropes."

He explained another plan he had in mind. "I was thinking of getting together with some of our competitors in this business. We are very friendly

with one another and often exchange information. We could form a sort of combine and set up a big plant in Hongkong."

Then, as the thought struck him, he said, "If only the gates (to China) were opened, this could be the biggest city in Asia."

So far, his company have placed investments with six Japanese plants, who are turning out their cutlery range.

"Last year the Japanese exported some US\$4,000,000 worth of cutlery to the U.S. So both the American and Japanese plants are producing the same product and selling them at different prices."

"There you have a paradox. There are always the Americans who buy only the American goods because they feel that the American product is better."

Others buy the cheaper product."

"We do not plan to sell the Hongkong made cutlery cheaper than the Japanese counterpart. We will sell at the same price, but the profit will be bigger. We can produce here cheaper than in Japan because of the manpower situation, even after involving the local."

The factory, with an initial capital of US\$150,000 (HK\$900,000), will be, if plans are finalized, built by National Silver and a local import-export firm, Herald International.

Mr. Bernstein, originally from New York, is now conferring as to the possibility of a site and other problems, while the Chairman of Herald is in America holding conference there.

THRICE WEEKLY to

TOKYO EUROPE INDIA

Super-G Constellation speed & Radar comfort

Choice of First & Tourist Class

Every First Class seat a full Slumberette

Air-India International

Hours of flight

Tel: 22274-23312

Tunnel Under Channel In Six Years

London, May 29.
Conservative Member of Parliament, William Teeling, said today in a letter to the Evening Standard that a tunnel under the English Channel will be functioning in about six years time.

Teeling said that present plans provided for a railway tunnel only. "A road tunnel as well as a rail tunnel would cost so much more in proportion to any increase in traffic that it will not at first be attempted. But everything will be designed to make it easy to build the road tunnel a few years later, if traffic demand justifies it," he added.

China Mail To Publish Noon Edition

On Monday, the China Mail begins publishing a noon edition. It will be on sale in central district and Tsimshatsui soon after mid-day.

Like the existing daily edition of the China Mail it will have 10 pages.

The noon edition will include the latest local and overseas general, sporting and financial news.

There will also be a wider pictorial coverage of local and overseas news and this edition will also include all the regular China Mail features.

All these features will be included and brought up to date in the second (Late Final) edition, which will be available as usual during the afternoon.

To make sure of getting a noon edition, an order should be placed at the China Mail office, 1-3 Wyndham Street, or by telephoning 26611 and asking for the Circulation Department.

Money Sent To China

Singapore, May 29.
A total of \$M1,014,034 was sent to China in family remittances during April, according to a government statement.

In the same period \$800,000 was sent from Malaya.—Reuter.

Audrey Hepburn Recuperating

Hollywood, May 29.
Audrey Hepburn, currently living in Switzerland with husband Mel Ferrer, has suffered a miscarriage, friends here said today.

Associates of the couple said the actress was unhappy about the loss of the expected baby. Miss Hepburn's doctor advised her to rest before resuming work.

The actress was scheduled to make a picture for Alfred Hitchcock but production plans were postponed when her pregnancy was announced recently.—UPI.

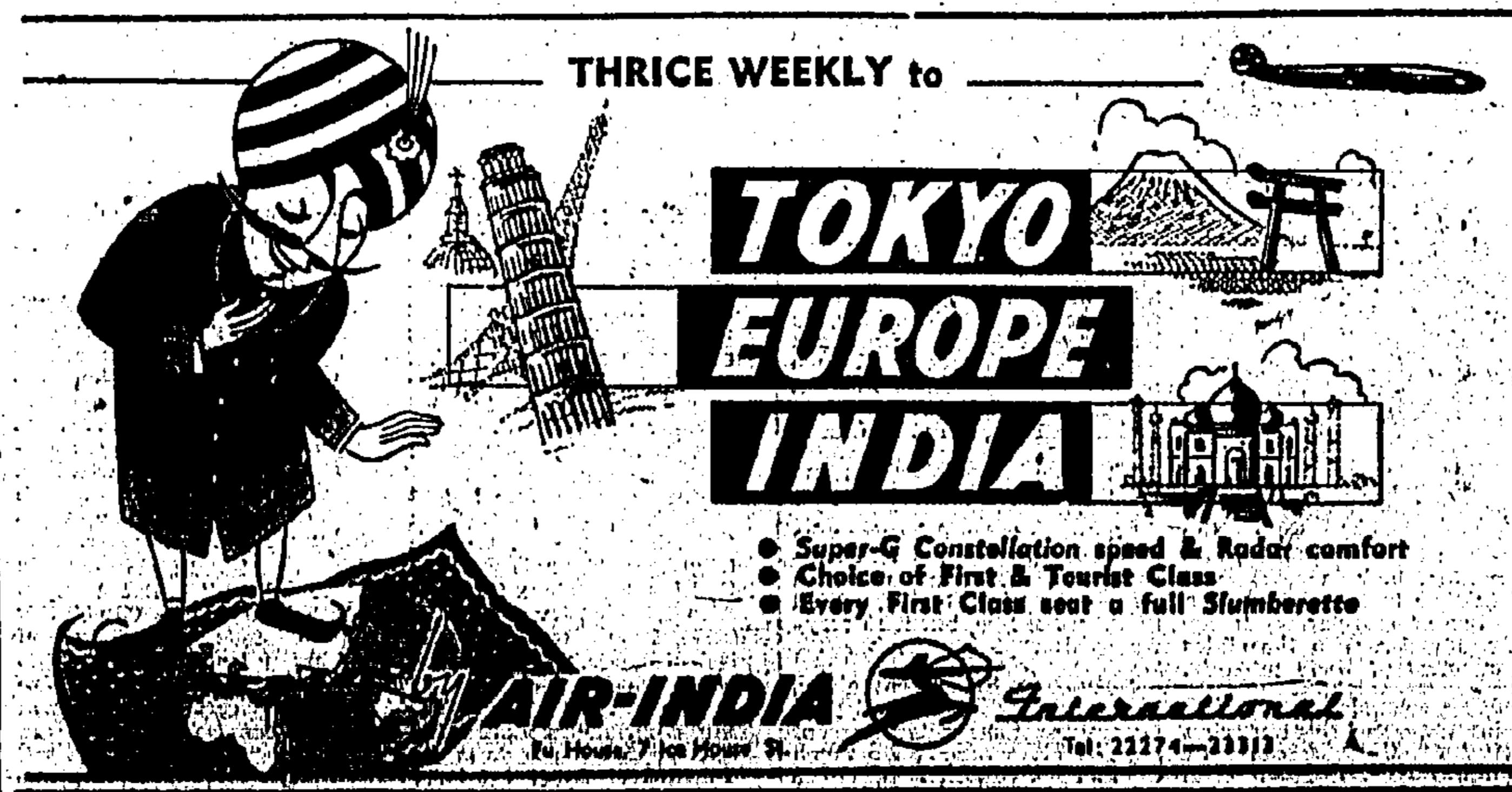
BACARDI Carta Blanca RUM

"BACARDI COCKTAIL"
1 measure Bacardi Rum
Juice of 1/2 lime (or lemon)
2 dashes Grenadine Syrup
Shake well with cracked ice
and strain.

Imported by CALDICK, MACGREGOR & CO., LTD.
2 Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2



THE BRITISH GENERAL ELECTRIC CO. LTD.
Manufacturers of Aluminite, Metal Clad, TEC, BEC, etc.



KING'S PRINCESS

★ GRAND OPENING TO-DAY ★



DORIS DAY JACK LEMMON ERNIE KOVACS
IT HAPPENED TO JANE

DAVID STEVE FORREST - Story by RICHARD PATRICK - Photo by MAX MILLER and MERRILL ALTMAN
Produced and Directed by RICHARD QUINE - Executive Producer - MARTIN RICHLER - An AIP PRODUCTION
Guest Stars: BILL DUNLAP, DALE RAKENBY, STEVE BACON, STEVE BACON, GENE MARSHALL, HARRY DEED, HENRY DODD
Music by BILL DUNLAP - Story by RICHARD PATRICK - Directed by RICHARD QUINE - Produced by MARTIN RICHLER
EASTMAN COLOR

PRINCESS

WEEK-END MORNING &
MATINEE SHOWS

To-day At 12.30 p.m. Robert Taylor • Stewart Granger in "THE LAST HUNT" in CinemaScope • Color.

To-morrow at 11.00 a.m. To-morrow at 12.30 p.m.
"TOM & JERRY COLOR CARTOONS" Susan Hayward in "ILL CRY TO-MORROW"

At Reduced Prices: 70 Cts., \$1.00 & \$1.50

KING'S

Cin-Conditioned

SUNDAY MORNING &
MATINEE SHOWS

To-morrow at 11.00 a.m. To-morrow at 12.15 p.m.
"POPEYE THE SAILOR AND VARIETY CARTOONS" Clark Gable • Burt Lancaster in "RUN SILENT RUN DEEP"

In Technicolor
Admission: \$1.00 & \$1.50

ROXY & BROADWAY

★ SHOWING TO-DAY ★

AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

It cracks the Caribbean wide open!
It explodes with the Hemingway kind of power!

HEMINGWAY HOT ADVENTURE

The Gun Runners

MURPHY ALBERT OWENS SLOANE
Revised by United Artists

SPECIALLY ADDED: "PROFILE OF A MIRACLE"
In CinemaScope & Color
Narrated by Yul Brynner

BROADWAY: 5 Shows To-morrow, Extra Performance of
"THE GUN RUNNERS" At 12.15 p.m.

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW • AT REDUCED PRICES
ROXY: At 12.00 Noon BROADWAY: At 11.00 a.m.

JAMES STEWART
DORIS DAY in
"THE MAN WHO KNEW
TOO MUCH"
In VistaVision & Color

THREE STOOGES COMEDY
& TECHNICOLOR
CARTOONS PROGRAMME

HOOVER GALA

TEL. 72371 TEL. 52070

TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.40 P.M.

ALL THE EXCITEMENT OF THE PRIZE NOVEL!
GARY COOPER MARIA SCHELL KARL MALDEN

The Hanging Tree

Special Matinee At Reduced Admission To-morrow
Gala Theatre at 11.00 a.m.

Gala Theatre at 12.15 p.m.

Hoover Theatre at 12.00 noon

Jane Powell • Howard Keel in
"7 BRIDES FOR 7 BROTHERS"

Marion Michael • Hardy Kruger in
"LIANE JUNGLE GODDESS"

FILMS

CURRENT & COMING
By ANTHONY FULLER

"IT Happened to Jane," showing at the King's and Princess. The Americans, as most other peoples, have a folk lore, but being a much younger nation, their ogres do not live in grim forbidding castles; they live, as does Ernie Kovacs, in a plush city office furnished with illuminated graphs and charts.

Their fairy princesses do not sleep in sugar castles, but as Doris Day, in sweet old world New England villages.

Their idle Jacks and Dick Whittingtons do not loaf around the village, they are small time lawmen, as Jack Lemmon.

But the villagers are much the same, first awed this way for fear of the ogre, and then that way when Jack Lemmon the Giant Killer has seen him off.

For, my dear readers, "It Happened to Jane" is nothing more than a fairy story, too simple to interest children, but brought down to the level of intelligence of the average adult.

You are asked to believe, (and why not) that in the Maine Village of Cape Ann, big business was challenged and defeated by fairy princess Doris Day.

And the moral of that, dear children, is, If only you are honest; if only you are courageous; if only you stick to your guns; you'll win in the end triumph and all the bad ogres will be killed off.

Hemingway is primitive; "The Gun Runners" is barbaric.

The treatment is laboured; the placid phrases of Hemingway, verbal machine-guns bullets, explode in the film like a succession of atom bombs.

Well, when I was one-and-twenty, I used to believe in fairies of this kind, but this wicked old world has taught me, quite painfully, that the wicked flourish like the bay tree, and the kind and honest folk go to the wall.

But don't let that stop you from enjoying this film. If I am amused it is because I can't help smiling to think that Hollywood delivered it. Hollywood the cruellest town on earth that has broken more hearts than we have egg tops.

Doris Day goes into the lobster business; the railway takes too long to deliver her, and they arrive hot and mighty. She wins and wins. This annoys Railway President Ogre Ernie Kovacs, who really goes to town on the freckle-nosed young widow, Doris.

But at her side are Jack Lemmon, the Giant Killer, and Prince Charming Steve Forrest. At first the Ogre gets it off his own way. But ogres have hearts hidden away in their security boxes, and everyone lives happily ever afterwards.

Usually, in our fairy stories, we have a fairy band who do a lot of the backroom jobs. In this film, we have a Boy Scout troop; and Jack Lemmon in shorts, looked as embarrassed as I felt. Cuban-Mistress Doris Day sings "Be Prepared" and as she is dressed in most becoming shorts, I got the point of the song.

Well, that's about all, except to say that the photography is something wonderful; that Ogre Ernie Kovacs never puts a foot wrong, even in this whimsy. That poor old Jack looked a bit of a Lemmon in shorts; and Steve Forrest as Prince Charming the newsmen was all that a zippy newsmen is. If there is such a thing.

So go to it, and may "It Happened to Jane" soften your hard heart.



Doris Day and Jack Lemmon declare their engagement on the lobster train. Scene from, "It Happened to Jane."

yet sympathetic characterisation of Harry Morgan, Hemingway's hero, does not come over.

The active passionate life on the edge of the tropics seems to me perfect film material, but one must have the sensitive intuition of Hemingway to get the film over.

Hemingway is primitive; "The Gun Runners" is barbaric.

The treatment is laboured; the placid phrases of Hemingway, verbal machine-guns bullets, explode in the film like a succession of atom bombs.

Audio Murphy, Sam Martin in the film (Harry Morgan in the book) is disappointing, yet one feels that with a better understanding of the part and a stronger director, he would have made good.

The film follows the original by subduing all other characters to the leading role, but at no time is one convinced that we are watching anything more real than a charade of Hemingway characters.

Nevertheless, the film has its moments; and if your mood is one of violence, then "The Gun Runners" should afford you an enthralling evening.

Also showing with the film is an attractive short, "Profile of a Miracle," with a commentary by Yul Brynner.

It has got the ingredients for a fine film here, but somehow they don't mix.

For instance, he has Gary Cooper, a doctor fighting against prejudice; prejudice of scientific healing; and also against his taking as a patient, very Maria Schell.

This angle of a film is common enough; not stock; but prejudice of some kind or other is in almost every film. But in this film this plot does not mix with the authentic Western atmosphere. It makes the film

attack. And this makes you think that such an occasion would be merely nature having a springclean.

Brian Keith, Beverly Garland, and Dick Foran are adequate in this violent epi.

Another sub-plot is the misunderstanding of the nature of Dr Gary Cooper by an assistant coerced into working for him; Ben Plazza.

Now I am not saying these emotional conflicts do not come out well; they do, very well indeed. But we do not associate them with a Western, and to be perfectly frank, a Western is not the best medium for getting them over.

It is perfectly plain to me what Delmer Davies is after. He imagined that by putting these high fangled notions into a Western, he would automatically achieve a prestige picture. He has tried too hard, and it hasn't come off.

On the other hand, his handling of the big scenes is superb. His huge panoramas, his handling of Technicolor in relation to his big scenes, is craftsmanship at its best.

He really captures the atmosphere of the mining camp; of the gold-rush days; of the hell and fury of get-rich-quick.

Another off-beat introduction is that of a lustful idiot played by Karl Malden.

There it is then; a new type of Western; an attempt to lift the Western up to the "superior" class.

I almost forgot to mention that a tuneful melody, The Hanging Tree, haunts the opening phases of the film.

NEW FILMS AT A GLANCE

SHOWING

KING'S & PRINCESS: "It Happened to Jane." Whitman fantasy of the "Mr Deeds Goes to Town" tradition. This time big business, represented by Ernie Kovacs, takes the k.o. delivered by Doris Day, aided by Jack Lemmon and

Steve Forrest. Music, Eastman Colour, and big screen. STAR & METROPOLE: "Chicago Confidential." This film puts you in the rackets road and plenty. Claims to take the lid off Chicago Underworld, and gives you the confidential treatment. Brian Keith, Beverly Garland, and Dick Foran, assist in this piece of violence.

HOOVER & GALA: "The Hanging Tree." An altogether new kind of Western resulting from Delmer Davies' attempt to create

COMING

KING'S & PRINCESS: "The Trap." Another new look in Westerns in which a law man does his own law enforcement. Original in theme; superbly photographed; some tunes and exciting sequences; and an absolutely original climax. Richard Widmark and Lex L. Cobbs. STAR & METROPOLE: "The Naked Truth." Music, Eastman Colour, and big screen. HOOTON & GALA: "The Naked Man." Film based upon "Written on the Wind," this film tells the story of human emotions in conflict with ideals and ideas. Excellent cast, who perform with conviction and power. John Wayne, Jeff Chandler, Sandra Dee and Charles Coburn.

as the Duchess of Alba; and Anthony Franciosa as Goya the painter.

ROXY & BROADWAY: "The Diary of Anne Frank." A moving and compelling drama based upon the authentic diary of a young Jewish girl and her family, who hid from the Nazi hunting Nazis in Amsterdam. Millie Perkins, Joseph Schildkraut, Shelley Winters; Richard Beymer.

LEE & ASTOR: "Stranger in My Arms." Based upon "Written on the Wind," this film tells the story of human emotions in conflict with ideals and ideas. Excellent cast, who perform with conviction and power. John Wayne, Jeff Chandler, Sandra Dee and Charles Coburn.

Lee & Astor

TEL. 72438 (BOOKING OFFICE) TEL. 87277

★ SHOWING TO-DAY ★
Special Times At 2.30, 5.00, 7.20 & 9.45 p.m.

They're together and nothing can tear 'em apart!

JOHN WAYNE • DEAN MARTIN
RICKY NELSON HOWARD HAWKS
RIO BRAVO TECHNICOLOR™ MINTONER BROS.

ANGLIE DICKINSON - WALTER BRENNAN - WARD BOND

AN AMERICAN PRODUCTION. Directed and Produced by HOWARD HAWKS

A LUNATIC UNIDENTIFIED PICTURE

LEO: Morning Show To-morrow at Reduced Prices

AT 11.00 A.M. AT 12.30 P.M. M-G-M'S TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS

AIR CONDITIONED

STAR METROPOLE

★ NEXT CHANGE ★

JUNE ALLISON - JEFF CHANDLER

SANDRA DEE CHARLES COBURN MARY ASTOR PETER GRAYES CONRAD NAGEL

Stranger in My Arms

A LUNATIC UNIDENTIFIED PICTURE

STAR METROPOLE

AIR CONDITIONED

STAR METROPOLE

★ SHOWING TO-DAY ★

AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

RIPPED OUT OF TODAY'S HEADLINES!

Chicago Confidential

Starring Brian Keith Beverly Garland Dick

KEITH • GARLAND & FORAN

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW • AT REDUCED PRICES

METROPOLE: At 11.00 a.m. LATEST FOX TECHNICOLOR CARTOON PROGRAMME

STAR: At 12.15 p.m. Cary Grant Deborah Kerr in "HEAVEN KNOWS, MR. ALLEN" IN CINEMASCOPE & COLOR

TO OCAH A THIEF" IN VistaVision & COLOR

RITZ CINEMA

NOW SHOWING THE 17TH DAY!

AT 2.30, 6.15 & 9.30 P.M.

CLINTON PICTURES PRESENTS WILLIAM HOLDEN ALEC GUINNESS - JACK HAWKINS "THE BRIDGE ON THE RIVER KWAI"

AN EPIC WAR STORY IN CINEMASCOPE™ TECHNICOLOR

WINNER OF 87 ACADEMY AWARDS!

ADMISSION PRICES: £1. 70 C. 50. M. 81. 20. E. 51. 70. D. 51. 50 & 1. 60

TO-MORROW SPECIAL SHOW AT REDUCED PRICES

AT 10.45 A.M. DEAN MARTIN & RICKY NELSON IN "STAMPEDE"

ORIENTAL THEATRE

SHOWING TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.40 P

HIGHLIGHTS FROM THE SATURDAY MAIL FOREIGN AND COMMONWEALTH NEWS DESK

Anarchy Breaks Out In A Monkey Colony

Tokyo.

A NARCHY has struck the once-peaceful monkey colony at Oita in southern Japan, and the reign of simian terror is even causing wrinkled brows in the national government.

Science Can Help Anyone If It Can Help Poor Pansy

Ann Arbor, Mich.
PANSY is a dog who really leads a dog's life—she has what one doctor calls "the worst case of hay-fever allergy I have ever seen in man or beast."

In fact, of the three major signs of ragweed allergy—hay fever, bronchial asthma and skin eruptions—poor Pansy suffers from all three, despite the fact each is quite rare in animals.

RELIEF

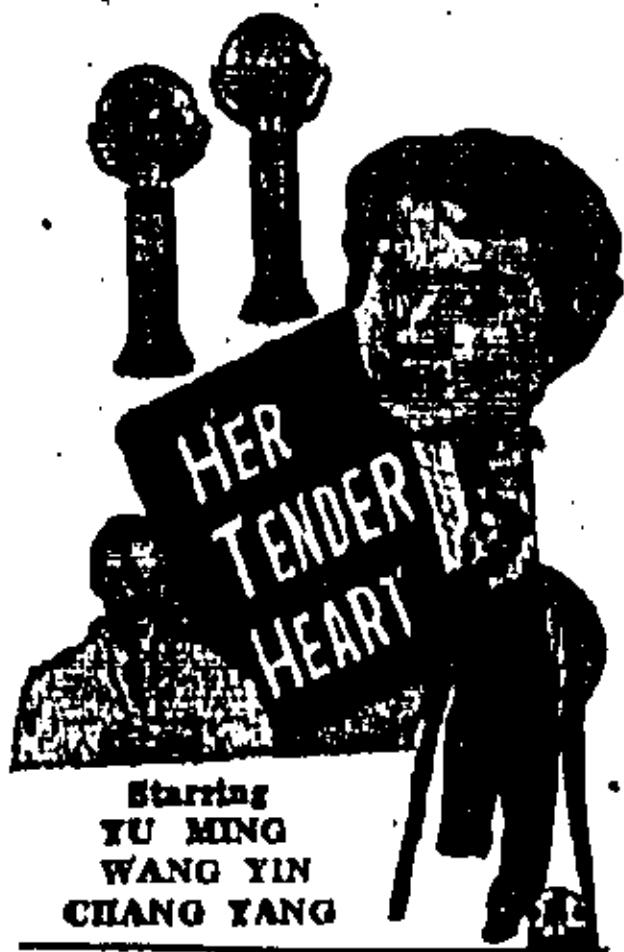
The stop-care tetter was sent to the University of Michigan Medical Centre by her owner last summer for relief of her condition. There, she received anti-histamines, epinephrine, balms and ointments. She did get relief, and she was so grateful she adopted the doctor who treated her.

He is Dr Roy Patterson, an instructor in internal medicine and a member of the team of allergy researchers at Michigan.

Patterson said, "In discovering what helps Pansy, we will learn more about helping humans who are suffering allergies. If we can help her, we can help anybody."—UPI.

STATE

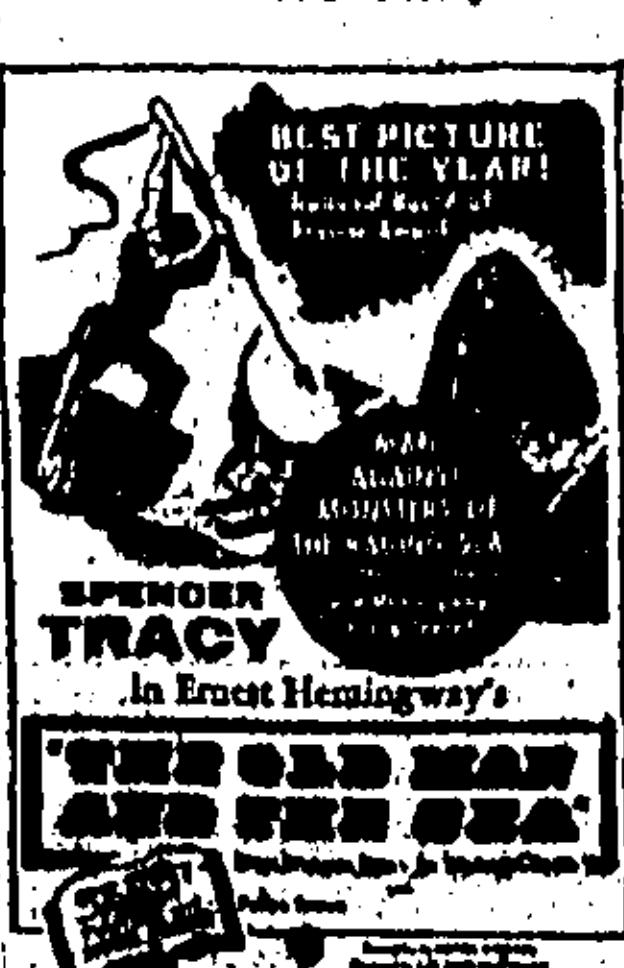
UNDER THE MANAGEMENT OF OUTLINE THEATRE
• TO-DAY •
At 2.30; 5.15; 7.30 & 9.30 p.m.



Sunday Morning Show
At 12.15 p.m.
"GOLDEN LOTUS"
Starring LIN DAI
At Reduced Prices!

CAPITOL

SHOWING TO-DAY
At 2.30, 5.30, 7.30
& 9.30 P.M.



SPECIAL PRICE FOR STUDENTS
UP-Skirt-Bests At \$1.00 Each
Down-Skirt-Bests At \$0.10 Each
TOMORROW MORNING SHOW
At 11.30 A.M.
20TH CENTURY CARTOONS COLOR
At 11.30 A.M.
ROBERT WAGNER IN
"TRUE LOVE OF JESSE JAMES"

A Statue—40 Feet High



On June 4—his birthday—1960, Helsinki is to honour Marshal Mannerheim, between-wars Finnish leader, with the unveiling of a massive, 18ft, equestrian statue.

Sculptor Almo Tukiainen has already been working since 1957 on the statue, for which a special 50 ft high studio had to be built, for the pedestal and statue combined will finally

tower nearly 40 feet above the ground. Picture shows Tukiainen at work on the plaster model. Eleven tons of bronze have been ordered for the final mould.

—Express Photo.

Just Not Making Crooks Like They Used To, Says Scotland Yard Detective

London. MODERN criminals turn to violence because they are too lazy or lack the talent to develop any skill at their jobs, according to an old hand from Scotland Yard.

The gun, the bludgeon and the fist, he noted, have largely replaced the knife that many old-time lawbreakers used to bring to their chosen profession.

Scotland Yard does not permit its famous investigators to give out interviews where they can be quoted by name, and

this one offered his view with that understanding.

"When did you last hear of a good pickpocket?" he asked. "Before the war there were signs where crowds gathered warning them to beware of pickpockets. Today, it's one of the rarer crimes."

"The reasons are obvious. It takes years to develop the technique of picking a pocket and staying out of jail. Why bother when you can get the wallet or wristwatch simply by fracturing the victim's skull?"

Another infrequent type nowadays is the bigtime confidence man.

Gullible

"Before the war these fellows would spend months setting up a victim for a killing," the detective said. "They were intelligent, glib, agreeable chaps of considerable general knowledge. When they crammed for a specific job they got to know it inside out."

"They would even bring confederates over from Australia or the United States if the sucker—a maharajah or American millionaire perhaps—needed the additional persuasion they could provide."

"I must admit the post-war millionaire is apt to be less gullible than wealthy men used to be, but even so it's much easier for the underworld to simply rob him with or without violence."

"The old-time con man would consider it an affront to his professional pride if he had to descend to this level."

Political Plum

Royalton, N.Y. Royalton Supervisor Francis A. Wilkeson said the town could not fill an authorized \$30,000-a-year post of Welfare Officer because town welfare officers "have absolutely nothing to do."—UPI.

In what sounded like treasonous remarks for a full-fashioned man, Moulden told the workers:

"When you stand a little ways away from a lady wearing seamless stockings, it looks as if she is wearing no stockings at all. It enhances the beauty of a woman's legs"—UPI.

Richards said he planned to eat the lion in a gilded cage in "Lion and Unicorn Club." "The teenagers would have loved him," he said. But he said, he checked first with the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. The Society sent a team consisting of Inspectors to take a look. When they heard the band

render "Wild Man's Blues," they decided, "No lion could stand up to the sound of a jazz-band."

Richards said he is now going to drop the word "lion" from the club's name and simply call it the "Unicorn."

He said, the RSPCA assures him it has no objections to painted or otherwise disguised lions.

"When they heard the band

play 'Wild Man's Blues,' they decided, "No lion could stand up to the sound of a jazz-band."

Richards said he is now going to drop the word "lion" from the club's name and simply call it the "Unicorn."

He said, the RSPCA assures him it has no objections to painted or otherwise disguised lions.

"When they heard the band

play 'Wild Man's Blues,' they decided, "No lion could stand up to the sound of a jazz-band."

Richards said he is now going to drop the word "lion" from the club's name and simply call it the "Unicorn."

He said, the RSPCA assures him it has no objections to painted or otherwise disguised lions.

"When they heard the band

play 'Wild Man's Blues,' they decided, "No lion could stand up to the sound of a jazz-band."

Richards said he is now going to drop the word "lion" from the club's name and simply call it the "Unicorn."

He said, the RSPCA assures him it has no objections to painted or otherwise disguised lions.

"When they heard the band

play 'Wild Man's Blues,' they decided, "No lion could stand up to the sound of a jazz-band."

Richards said he is now going to drop the word "lion" from the club's name and simply call it the "Unicorn."

He said, the RSPCA assures him it has no objections to painted or otherwise disguised lions.

"When they heard the band

play 'Wild Man's Blues,' they decided, "No lion could stand up to the sound of a jazz-band."

Richards said he is now going to drop the word "lion" from the club's name and simply call it the "Unicorn."

He said, the RSPCA assures him it has no objections to painted or otherwise disguised lions.

"When they heard the band

play 'Wild Man's Blues,' they decided, "No lion could stand up to the sound of a jazz-band."

Richards said he is now going to drop the word "lion" from the club's name and simply call it the "Unicorn."

He said, the RSPCA assures him it has no objections to painted or otherwise disguised lions.

"When they heard the band

play 'Wild Man's Blues,' they decided, "No lion could stand up to the sound of a jazz-band."

Richards said he is now going to drop the word "lion" from the club's name and simply call it the "Unicorn."

He said, the RSPCA assures him it has no objections to painted or otherwise disguised lions.

"When they heard the band

play 'Wild Man's Blues,' they decided, "No lion could stand up to the sound of a jazz-band."

Richards said he is now going to drop the word "lion" from the club's name and simply call it the "Unicorn."

He said, the RSPCA assures him it has no objections to painted or otherwise disguised lions.

"When they heard the band

play 'Wild Man's Blues,' they decided, "No lion could stand up to the sound of a jazz-band."

Richards said he is now going to drop the word "lion" from the club's name and simply call it the "Unicorn."

He said, the RSPCA assures him it has no objections to painted or otherwise disguised lions.

"When they heard the band

play 'Wild Man's Blues,' they decided, "No lion could stand up to the sound of a jazz-band."

Richards said he is now going to drop the word "lion" from the club's name and simply call it the "Unicorn."

He said, the RSPCA assures him it has no objections to painted or otherwise disguised lions.

"When they heard the band

play 'Wild Man's Blues,' they decided, "No lion could stand up to the sound of a jazz-band."

Richards said he is now going to drop the word "lion" from the club's name and simply call it the "Unicorn."

He said, the RSPCA assures him it has no objections to painted or otherwise disguised lions.

"When they heard the band

play 'Wild Man's Blues,' they decided, "No lion could stand up to the sound of a jazz-band."

Richards said he is now going to drop the word "lion" from the club's name and simply call it the "Unicorn."

He said, the RSPCA assures him it has no objections to painted or otherwise disguised lions.

"When they heard the band

play 'Wild Man's Blues,' they decided, "No lion could stand up to the sound of a jazz-band."

Richards said he is now going to drop the word "lion" from the club's name and simply call it the "Unicorn."

He said, the RSPCA assures him it has no objections to painted or otherwise disguised lions.

"When they heard the band

play 'Wild Man's Blues,' they decided, "No lion could stand up to the sound of a jazz-band."

Richards said he is now going to drop the word "lion" from the club's name and simply call it the "Unicorn."

He said, the RSPCA assures him it has no objections to painted or otherwise disguised lions.

"When they heard the band

play 'Wild Man's Blues,' they decided, "No lion could stand up to the sound of a jazz-band."

Richards said he is now going to drop the word "lion" from the club's name and simply call it the "Unicorn."

He said, the RSPCA assures him it has no objections to painted or otherwise disguised lions.

"When they heard the band

play 'Wild Man's Blues,' they decided, "No lion could stand up to the sound of a jazz-band."

Richards said he is now going to drop the word "lion" from the club's name and simply call it the "Unicorn."

He said, the RSPCA assures him it has no objections to painted or otherwise disguised lions.

"When they heard the band

play 'Wild Man's Blues,' they decided, "No lion could stand up to the sound of a jazz-band."

Richards said he is now going to drop the word "lion" from the club's name and simply call it the "Unicorn."

He said, the RSPCA assures him it has no objections to painted or otherwise disguised lions.

"When they heard the band

play 'Wild Man's Blues,' they decided, "No lion could stand up to the sound of a jazz-band."

Richards said he is now going to drop the word "lion" from the club's name and simply call it the "Unicorn."

He said, the RSPCA assures him it has no objections to painted or otherwise disguised lions.

"When they heard the band

play 'Wild Man's Blues,' they decided, "No lion could stand up to the sound of a jazz-band."

Richards said he is now going to drop the word "lion" from the club's name and simply call it the "Unicorn."

He said, the RSPCA assures him it has no objections to painted or otherwise disguised lions.

"When they heard the band

play 'Wild Man's Blues,' they decided, "No lion could stand up to the sound of a jazz-band."

Richards said he is now going to drop the word "lion" from the club's name and simply call it the "Unicorn."

He said, the RSPCA assures him it has no objections to painted or otherwise disguised lions.

"When they heard the band

play 'Wild Man's Blues,' they decided, "No lion could stand up to the sound of a jazz-band."

Richards said he is now going to drop the word "lion" from the club's name and simply call it the "Unicorn."

He said, the RSPCA assures him it has no objections to painted or otherwise disguised lions.

"When they heard the band

play 'Wild Man's Blues,' they decided, "No lion could stand up to the sound of a jazz-band."

Richards said he is now going to drop the word "lion" from the club's name and simply call it the "Unicorn."

He said, the RSPCA assures him it has no objections to painted or otherwise disguised lions.

"When they heard the band

play 'Wild Man's Blues,' they decided, "No lion could stand up to the sound of a jazz-band."

Richards said he is now going to drop the word "lion" from the club's name and simply call it the "Unicorn."

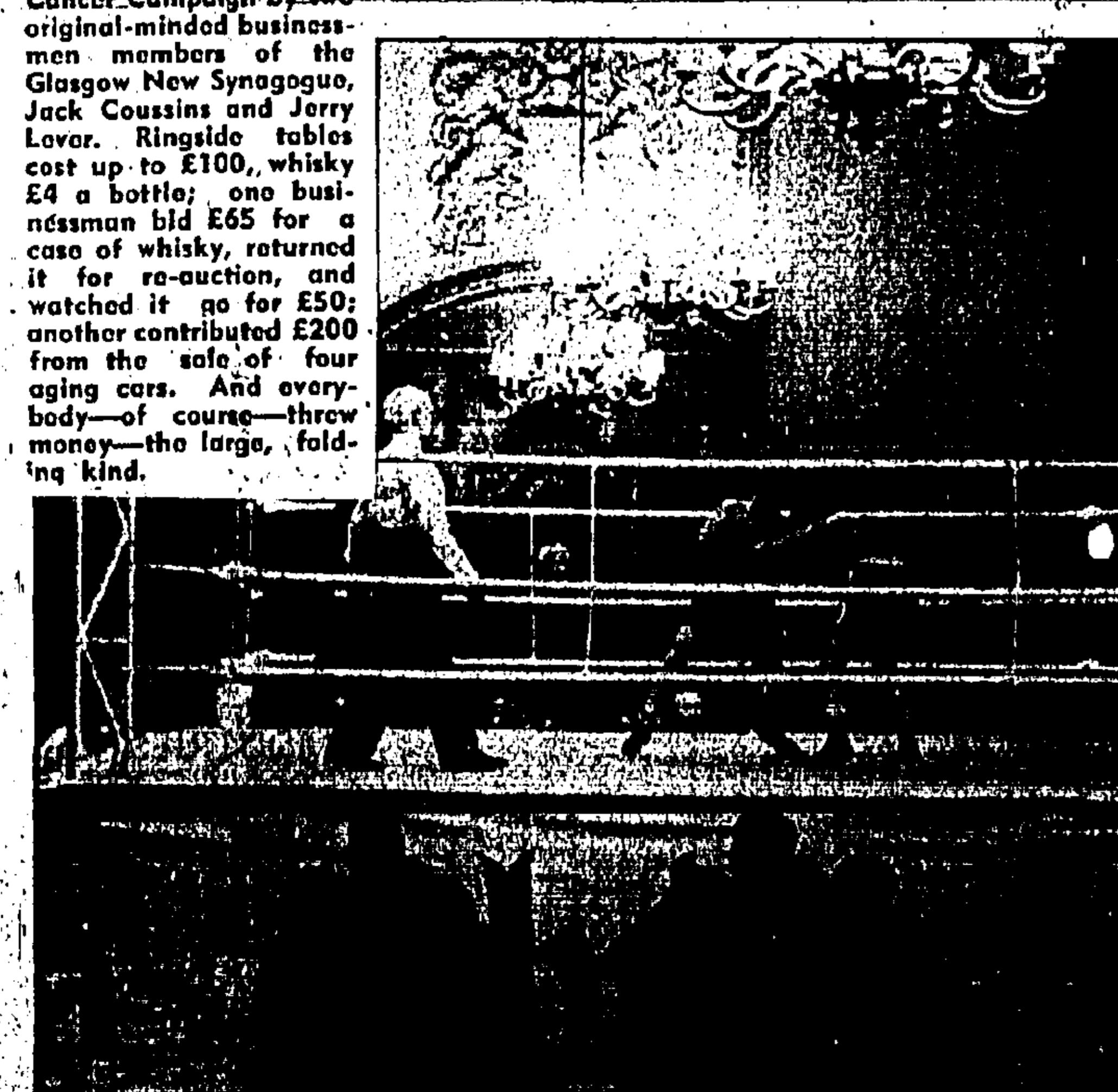
HOMESIDE PICTORIAL



ABOVE: Princess Margaret arriving in the City recently for a visit to Lloyds. While she was there she became one of the rare outsiders who have heard the Lutine Bell (which is traditionally rung once when an announcement of bad news is to be made, twice when the news is good). On her visit, happily, the bell rang twice, for good news.

RIGHT: Led by their band, the Royal Horse Guards, home from Cyprus, march through Windsor on their way to Combermere Barracks. They have been in Cyprus for three years (losing 2 officers and 7 other ranks). The "Blues" are of course half of the elite Household Cavalry, forming with the Life Guards the main bodyguard of the Queen.

BELOW: Chorus-girls in fishnet nylons and red chiffon aren't an uncommon sight in Glasgow after-hours parties—but the Goonish touch recently was added by the fact that they were dancing in a boxing-ring, a ring in which just a little earlier a series of top-flight boxers had been bolting the daylights out of each other. Explanation was that this was a new-style gala entertainment organised for the British Empire Cancer Campaign by original-minded businessmen members of the Glasgow New Synagogue, Jack Goussins and Jerry Lover. Ringside tables cost up to £100, whisky £4 a bottle; one businessman bid £65 for a case of whisky, returned it for re-auction, and watched it go for £50; another contributed £200 from the sale of four racing cars. And everybody—of course—threw money—the large, folding kind.

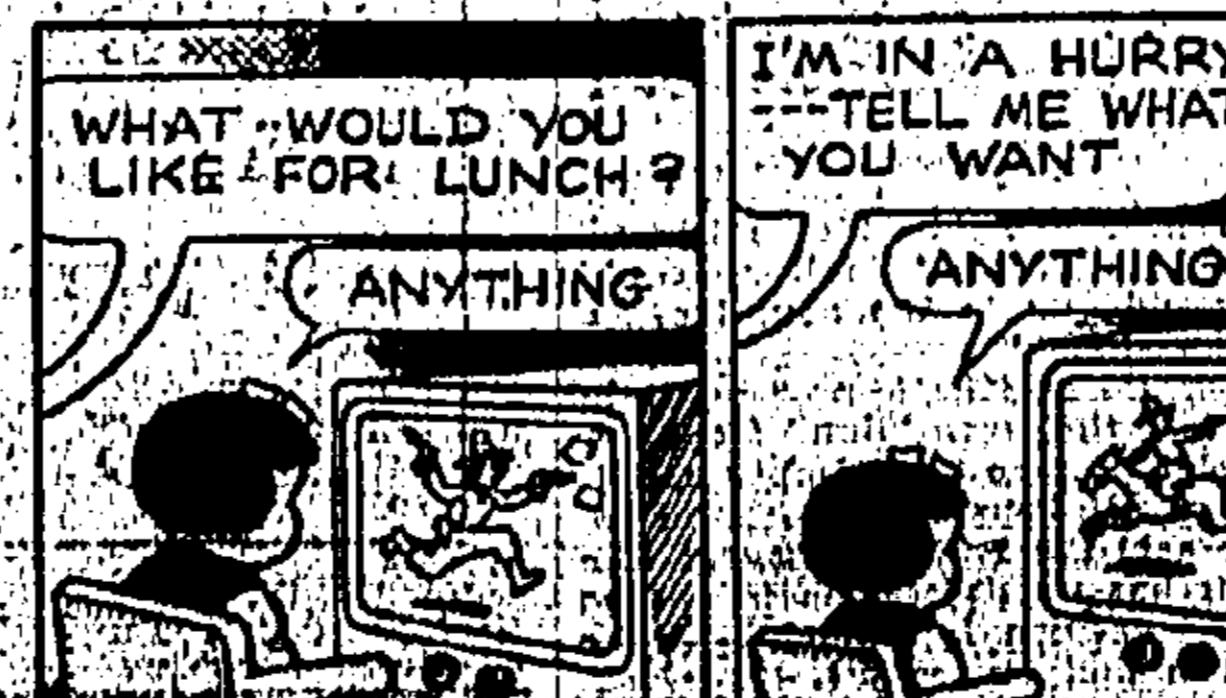


ABOVE: The Brownies are coming to Buckingham Palace again—for the first time since the Queen and her sister grew too old for this junior section of the Girl Guides. For Princess Anne is to join a pack—but it will meet from now on in the palace itself. Picture shows two of the girls in the Brownies pack which Anne is to join—sisters Sally, 11, and Carol, 9, Lewis, daughters of a hotel-maintenance engineer.

BELOW: Guard Mounting of the Queen's Guard took place on Horse Guard's Parade recently, an age-old ceremony which always takes place in the month prior to Trooping the Colour before the reigning Sovereign. This picture shows carpenter Edward Hackshaw of Purley carrying on his work oblivious of the pageantry around him as a Guardsman marker stands close by. The carpenter is working on the stands which are erected each year for spectators of the Trooping the Colour.



NANCY



By Ernie Bushmiller



ABOVE: Over an onions-and-hash supper in his living room in the vicarage of Kinsbourne Green, Hertfordshire, the new Baron Sandford, curate-in-charge, talked over the change in his title: "Well it will make a difference to my income—I only get £7 a week, although I'm fortunate in having a private income. I'm going to keep my seat in the House of Lords—by clocking in there twice a week I can make as much money as I do in the church... I'm not going to give up my job here... I still have a job to learn." Lord Sandford will now be known as the Rev. Lord Sandford. Picture shows new baron, new baroness, and daughter Frances, 5.

LEFT: Three young men were accused in a special magistrate's court recently of conspiracy in the most daring escape plot in the history of Britain's most forbidding prison—Dartmoor. Among them was Edward Charles Ward, 29, who was arrested by patrolling officers inside the prison walls, which he had scaled by means of a scaffolding pole with a rope attached to one end. The two accomplices, John William Hayes, 23, and Benjamin Hillier, 33, were arrested in a car 76 miles away. They had earlier been stopped but allowed to go 14 miles east of the prison. Picture shows Edward Ward.

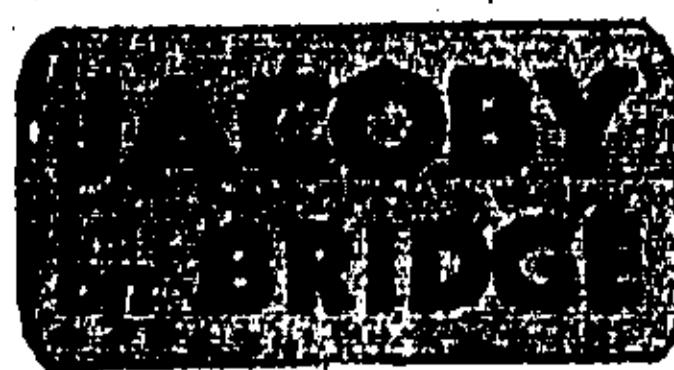


BELOW: As the Whitsun weekend ended, Britain's heatwave was still going strong. As usual, while the adults stifled, their uninhibited young manage to keep cool with a fine disregard for anything but comfort—like the boy and his ice-cream-sucking girl-friend here.



ROWNTREE'S

MILK CHOCOLATE
THAT'S DIFFERENT!



Experts Can't Win 'Em All

LOOK at the West hand only. You open one diamond, North doubles and your partner jumps to three diamonds. You play the jump raise over a double as fairly weak so you are not too impressed by it.

Now South jumps to four hearts. Should you pass and hope to set this contract or take what looks like a sure loss at five diamonds?

This particular West decided to pass and open his singleton spade. He had two defensive

NORTH	18
♦KQJ3	
♦KJ0	
♦KQ	
♦KQ82	
WEST (D)	EAST
♦A97	♦8
♦AJ632	♦10954
♦Q1043	♦AJ96
SOUTH	
♦A975	
♦Q105432	
♦87	
East and West vulnerable	
West North East South	1♦ Double 3♦ 4♦
Pass Pass Pass	
Opening lead—♦10	

tricks himself and hoped to be able to get his partner in to give him a spade ruff.

Everything worked out as he planned. His mind of hearts won trick two, the club lead put his partner in and a spade ruff and the diamond ace set the hand.

West was really proud of his decision until someone pointed out to him that if he had sacrificed at five diamonds it would not have been a sacrifice at all. With the club finesse working and the diamonds breaking West would have had no trouble at all about making the diamond game.

♦-CARD Sense♦

Q.—The bidding has been:

East South West North

1♦ Pass 2♦ 3♦

You, South, hold:

♦K754 ♠5 ♣K105 ♦AK74

What do you do?

A.—Bid four hearts. Your partner must have a heart suit that can walk around by itself.

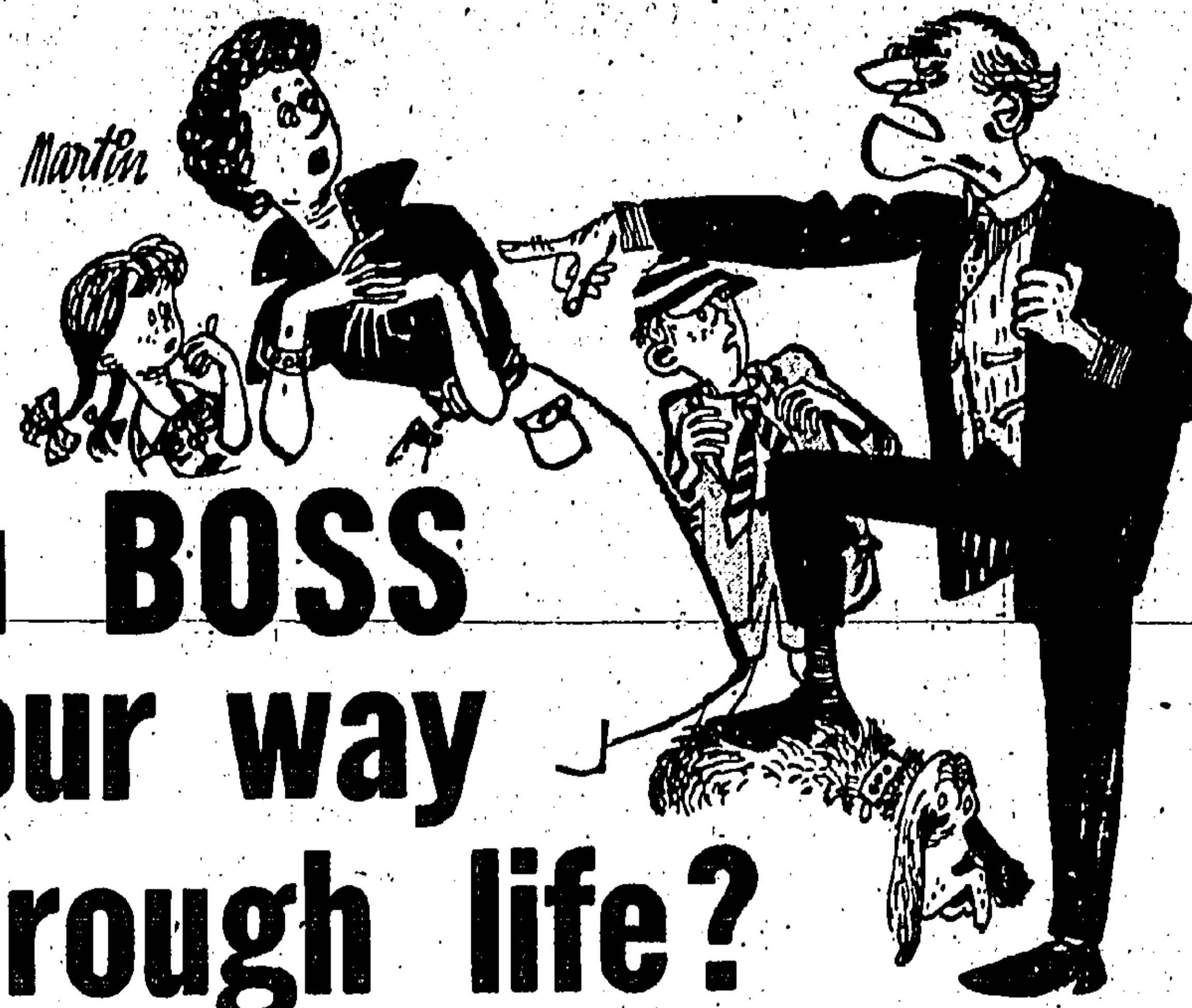
TODAY'S QUESTION

West bids four spades and North and East pass. What do you do?

Answer on Monday

FOR THOSE WHO GET THEIR OWN WAY...AND THOSE WHO'D LIKE TO...

• Some people speak their minds and everyone listens; some speak and no one listens; some are afraid to speak; and some, of course, have no mind worth speaking. Ever thought which category YOU belong to?



Do you BOSS your way through life?

THE little man in the crowded restaurant had been waiting 20 minutes to give his order.

Timidly he raised his voice just above conversational level.

"Er . . . waiter . . ." Perhaps the waiter did not hear. If he heard, he took no notice.

He was busy attending to the man who had just come in.

This man, with imperious joviality, had commanded the exclusive services of the waiter within seconds of his arrival.

He was aware that others were impatiently fidgeting for attention, it did not worry him. He took his time over ordering his food and his wine.

And the little man continued to say, ineffectively, "Er . . . waiter."

Why this difference in the waiter's response?

Because of the difference between the two men. One was born to command immediate attention. The other was born to be commanded.

Which category do you fall into? Or are you the third type—a man born neither to be browbeaten nor to browbeat others, but to lead the middle course?

Here, to help you find out, are 20 questions devised by the Psychological Consultant:

1 Have you been convicted for a driving offence in the last four years?

(a) Yes. (b) No.

2 Are you self-conscious when being waited on by servants?

7 If someone invites you out with your wife (or husband) do you usually say? Well, that's just what

(a) Yes.
(b) No.

3 Can you lie if necessary with a completely straight face?

(a) Yes.
(b) No.

4 Do you agree that most people are hiding something they are secretly ashamed off?

(a) Yes.
(b) No.

5 If you were the boss and had to tell your staff something they didn't want to hear, would you—

(a) Try to excuse yourself?
(b) Blame your boss—if you had one?
(c) Let them like it or lump it?
(d) Try to explain the situation?

6 When would you try to dissuade your daughter from marrying someone she had set her mind on?

Now, to help you find out, are 20 questions devised by the Psychological Consultant:

(a) If she were under 18?
(b) If she had known him for only a month?
(c) If you considered him undesirable?
(d) If he could not support her?

7 If someone invites you out with your wife (or husband) do you usually say? Well, that's just what

Now, what type are you?

OVER 52: Yes, you are the over 52-type. Neither a browbeater nor a brow-beaten, but someone who stands up for them, anyway. You are characteristic in that you say what you think with complete indifference to other people's indifference.

23 AND UNDER: You wouldn't say boo to a goose, much less to someone you knew personally—unless, of course, they weren't there to hear it.

(London Express Service).

9 If all the following professions were paid the same and you had to choose one, which would you rather be?

(a) a policeman?
(b) a secretary?
(c) a caretaker?
(d) a policeman?
(e) a fireman?
(f) a missionary?

10 Do you enjoy playing a game for its own sake even when you have not much chance of winning?

(a) Yes.
(b) No.

11 Do you feel there has been too much stress over the last few years on social security?

(a) Yes.
(b) No.

12 At a party, do you prefer meeting someone who—

(a) will listen to you with interest?
(b) will talk in an entertaining way and keep you amused?

13 Which do you think is most needed today?—

(a) Original and bright ideas?
(b) The drive and initiative to get things done?

14 What makes you most impatient?

(a) Those who are stupid and just don't see what you are driving at?
(b) Those who understand what you mean all right but always want to qualify what you say in one way or another?

15 Which do you prefer in a boss?

(a) Someone who says exactly what he is going to do and does it without asking you?
(b) Someone who dithers but consults you before-hand?

16 Have you ever complained in front of other people of bad service at a restaurant?

(a) Yes.
(b) No.

17 Do you on the whole—

(a) Tend to make decisions by yourself?
(b) Ask others for advice first?

18 Do you feel apologetic when asking a stranger the way somewhere?

(a) Yes.
(b) No.

19 If you are with a friend of the same sex do you usually go through swing doors first?

(a) Yes.
(b) No.

20 Have you ever been surprised by someone suddenly losing their temper with you?

(a) Yes.
(b) No.

Now, what type are you?

OVER 52: Yes, you are the over 52-type. Neither a browbeater nor a brow-beaten, but someone who stands up for them, anyway. You are characteristic in that you say what you think with complete indifference to other people's indifference.

23 AND UNDER: You wouldn't say boo to a goose, much less to someone you knew personally—unless, of course, they weren't there to hear it.

(London Express Service).

one would expect from all

OVER 52: Yes, you are the over 52-type. Neither a browbeater nor a brow-beaten, but someone who stands up for them, anyway. You are characteristic in that you say what you think with complete indifference to other people's indifference.

23 AND UNDER: You wouldn't say boo to a goose, much less to someone you knew personally—unless, of course, they weren't there to hear it.

(London Express Service).

Now, what type are you?

OVER 52: Yes, you are the over 52-type. Neither a browbeater nor a brow-beaten, but someone who stands up for them, anyway. You are characteristic in that you say what you think with complete indifference to other people's indifference.

23 AND UNDER: You wouldn't say boo to a goose, much less to someone you knew personally—unless, of course, they weren't there to hear it.

(London Express Service).

Now, what type are you?

OVER 52: Yes, you are the over 52-type. Neither a browbeater nor a brow-beaten, but someone who stands up for them, anyway. You are characteristic in that you say what you think with complete indifference to other people's indifference.

23 AND UNDER: You wouldn't say boo to a goose, much less to someone you knew personally—unless, of course, they weren't there to hear it.

(London Express Service).

Now, what type are you?

OVER 52: Yes, you are the over 52-type. Neither a browbeater nor a brow-beaten, but someone who stands up for them, anyway. You are characteristic in that you say what you think with complete indifference to other people's indifference.

23 AND UNDER: You wouldn't say boo to a goose, much less to someone you knew personally—unless, of course, they weren't there to hear it.

(London Express Service).

Now, what type are you?

OVER 52: Yes, you are the over 52-type. Neither a browbeater nor a brow-beaten, but someone who stands up for them, anyway. You are characteristic in that you say what you think with complete indifference to other people's indifference.

23 AND UNDER: You wouldn't say boo to a goose, much less to someone you knew personally—unless, of course, they weren't there to hear it.

(London Express Service).

Now, what type are you?

OVER 52: Yes, you are the over 52-type. Neither a browbeater nor a brow-beaten, but someone who stands up for them, anyway. You are characteristic in that you say what you think with complete indifference to other people's indifference.

23 AND UNDER: You wouldn't say boo to a goose, much less to someone you knew personally—unless, of course, they weren't there to hear it.

(London Express Service).

Now, what type are you?

OVER 52: Yes, you are the over 52-type. Neither a browbeater nor a brow-beaten, but someone who stands up for them, anyway. You are characteristic in that you say what you think with complete indifference to other people's indifference.

23 AND UNDER: You wouldn't say boo to a goose, much less to someone you knew personally—unless, of course, they weren't there to hear it.

(London Express Service).

Now, what type are you?

OVER 52: Yes, you are the over 52-type. Neither a browbeater nor a brow-beaten, but someone who stands up for them, anyway. You are characteristic in that you say what you think with complete indifference to other people's indifference.

23 AND UNDER: You wouldn't say boo to a goose, much less to someone you knew personally—unless, of course, they weren't there to hear it.

(London Express Service).

Now, what type are you?

OVER 52: Yes, you are the over 52-type. Neither a browbeater nor a brow-beaten, but someone who stands up for them, anyway. You are characteristic in that you say what you think with complete indifference to other people's indifference.

23 AND UNDER: You wouldn't say boo to a goose, much less to someone you knew personally—unless, of course, they weren't there to hear it.

(London Express Service).

Now, what type are you?

OVER 52: Yes, you are the over 52-type. Neither a browbeater nor a brow-beaten, but someone who stands up for them, anyway. You are characteristic in that you say what you think with complete indifference to other people's indifference.

23 AND UNDER: You wouldn't say boo to a goose, much less to someone you knew personally—unless, of course, they weren't there to hear it.

(London Express Service).

Now, what type are you?

OVER 52: Yes, you are the over 52-type. Neither a browbeater nor a brow-beaten, but someone who stands up for them, anyway. You are characteristic in that you say what you think with complete indifference to other people's indifference.

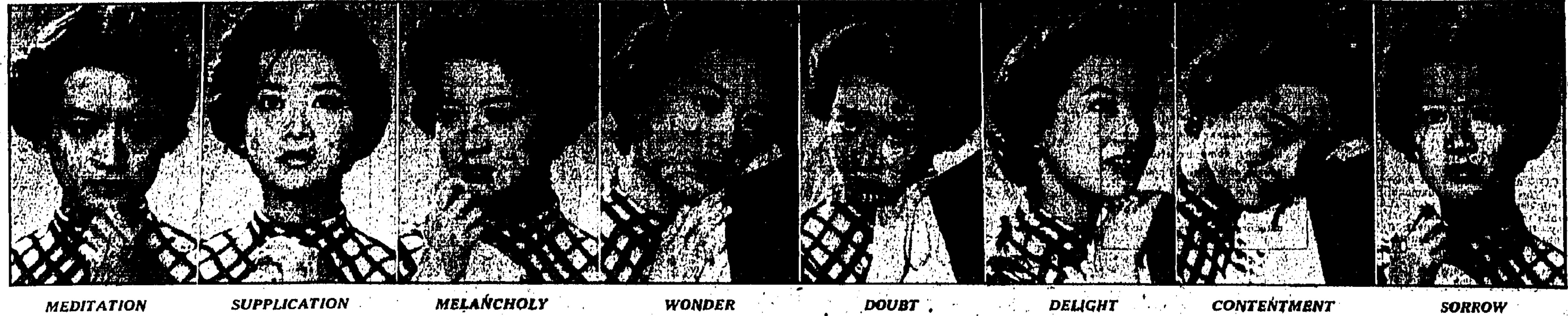
23 AND UNDER: You wouldn't say boo to a goose, much less to someone you knew personally—unless, of course, they weren't there to hear it.

(London Express Service).

Now, what type are you?

OVER 52: Yes, you are the over 52-type. Neither a browbeater nor a brow-beaten, but someone who stands up for them, anyway. You are characteristic in that you say what you think with complete indifference to other people's indifference.

23 AND UNDER: You wouldn't say boo to a goose, much less to someone you knew personally—unless, of course, they weren't there to hear it.



Curious Characters: No. 2

The Shyest Man In The World

ONE thing you had to remember when talking to the Honourable Henry Cavendish—to keep your back to him.

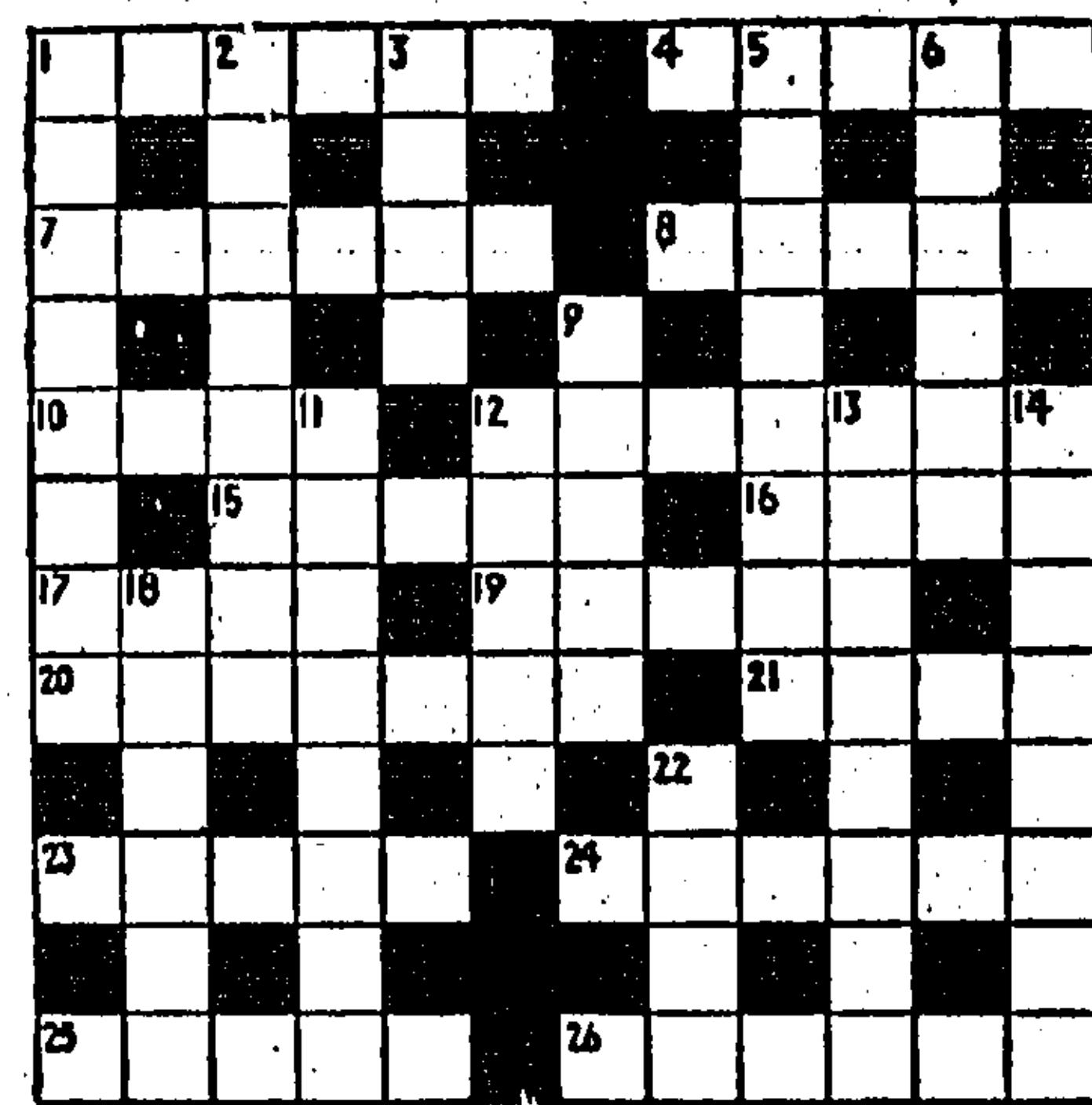
For, noted as he was for his erudition among the great scientists of the 18th Century, the Hon. Henry was even more noted for his incredible shyness. If you looked him straight in the eyes, he would turn and flee.

This shyness, however, did not prevent the world's scientific elite from observing the Hon. Henry's extraordinary experiments in the laboratory he had built in his drawing-room. With their backs turned of course.

Cavendish's terror of strangers went further than that. He built a second staircase in his Clapham (London) home so that he need never meet anybody above the stairs. Any man who accidentally met him there was instantly dislodged.

He discussed domestic matters with his housekeeper by leaving notes on the hall table and peering round the door to see that he read them. The housekeeper, for her part, had to peer round another door to avoid round the unembarrassing stars.

A British Crossword Puzzle



ACROSS

- Flexible (0).
- Vestige (5).
- Gambling-place (0).
- Moving (5).
- Way out (4).
- Frugal (7).
- Curd state (4).
- Valley (4).
- Mad (9).
- Ship (7).
- Pleasan (4).
- Ape (5).
- Fruit (0).
- Carousel (5).
- Sleek to (6).

DOWN

- Follows on (0).
- Possible (0).
- Angling accessory (4).
- Check (0).
- Customer (6).
- Weapon (5).
- Essay (8).
- Two (5).
- Painted out (0).
- Drunk (0).
- Carry (0).
- Smart (4).
- Parrot (0).
- Sherry (0).
- Agape (0).
- Using (2).
- Dial (2).
- Vows (2).

YESTERDAY'S CROSSWORD.—Across: 2 Carrying, 8 Dedalus, 9 Re-paired, 11 Situated, 12 Were, 13 Total, 16 Liked, 19 Ache, 22 Diverges, 24 Corridor, 25 Weapon, 26 Loyalist. Down: 1 Abuse, 2 Edits, 3 Curator, 4 Alice, 5 Hesitate, 6 Grief, 7 Metal, 8 Tarnish, 10 Leveret, 19 Can-est, 17 Sherry, 20 Agape, 21 Using, 22 Dial, 23 Vows.

• BY • THE • WAY •

by Beachcomber

A SUGGESTION that there should be music in every aquarium, to attract customers, is obviously a prelude to informal dances and sing-songs. Then psychiatrists will be able to note the effects of the rumpus on the fish.

Will the Japanese hokke have an attack of nerves? Will the Barbados mackerel sulk in a corner of its tank? And if a spotted buce shows symptoms of pectoralitis or fish-hysterics, will the curator be able to elieve his way through the daubers in time to soothe his charges by drumming on the glass of the tank in a peculiarly therapeutic manner?

Fun in the bank

BOYS who get their heads stuck between railings are usually released by a fire brigade, but one can sympathise with the bank cashier who did not know what to do when a customer stuck his head stuck in the grille. The gesture may have been a prank, but the difficulty is to explain to other customers that the captive is not transacting business but merely playing some child-like game, like the bored harpist who stuck her head through the drumming on the glass of the

tank in a peculiarly therapeutic manner!

"The Girl from Blagoveshchensk"

ARE there any Russian musical comedies? There is at least one, which I wrote myself. It contains the haunting "Song of the Cossack Maid." Oh, I was brought up carefully.

It was a very respectable home, But one day I decided to go out a bit. I started on my travels, And I didn't have far to roam. Now ... I'm one of the ruling Tatars ... knocked about a bit.

I think we will, we are changing course, We're going into orbit around Venus!

BRICK BRADFORD

THAT'S BETTER, STILL, BRICK! YOU CAN INCREASE SPEED AND SKIP INTO THE ATMOSPHERE OF THE PLANET!

GUN! WE CAN HAVE A LONG GLIDING ENTRY AND LAND ON THE DAYLIGHT SIDE!

DO YOU THINK THERE IS ANY LIFE THERE?

I DON'T KNOW, CASH! DON'T BELIEVE, THERE IS A GREAT DEAL

OF CARBON DIOXIDE IN THE

ATMOSPHERE, AND VERY LITTLE

OXYGEN! BUT THE ETERNAL

BALANCE KEEPING...

...IS A BIG MYSTERY!

By Paul Morris

San Miguel

BREWED

in HONG KONG



ASIAN MOVIE QUEEN YU MING TELLS HOW SHE CAME UP THE HARD WAY

Lulu's bitter-sweet success

AT 23, Lulu is on top of Asian stardom.

"Am I happy!" said petite Lucilla Yu Ming, winner of the best actress award in the Sixth Asian Film Festival. "I actually cried over the moment!"

Lulu is not a silly girl. She cried not just because she was overjoyed.

To her the award was and I am so happy about it," Lulu said with delight.

For the red carpet to the throne of the Asian movie queen for 1963 has been handloomed with six years of unrecognised endeavour in 21 feature-length pictures that cost her studios over \$3,000,000.

Lulu won the laurels at the Festival with her difficult portrayal of a girl's inner conflict in "Her Tender Heart" — where she is torn between her love for an admitted father and her affection for an alienated mother.

Maybe she acted partly from experience because six years ago she was torn also — between a school and a studio.

Born of a Roman Catholic family, Lulu, then attending Macao's Sacred Heart School, was discovered by a talent scout of Shaws who happened to know her father, a theatrical figure in Cantonese opera.

"Because I feared I might have to stay on for two years — it's too long." And my portrayal of Oriental life might be difficult for the American producers to understand," she explained.

"Besides, the Broadway play

was a musical and I had little confidence in myself. On the other hand, Motion Picture and General Investment had approached me for a contract. I thought I should not jeopardise my career in Hongkong. So I decided to come back."

No regrets. Her decision was justified. For here she is, starting off with a bang. And it's

just the beginning of her two-year contract with MP and GI under which she has to make a total of eight pictures.

If I got a contract," she recalled.

Modest as ever, Lulu attributed the success of a film to teamwork in general. "It's always many-sided," as she put it.

By DAVID LAN



Her tastes are simple — a good book and a comfortable chair.

A versatile actress, Lulu has no bias against any role the director, the script-writer, the casting director, the actors and actresses all have a share in the success of a picture. She turned it down.

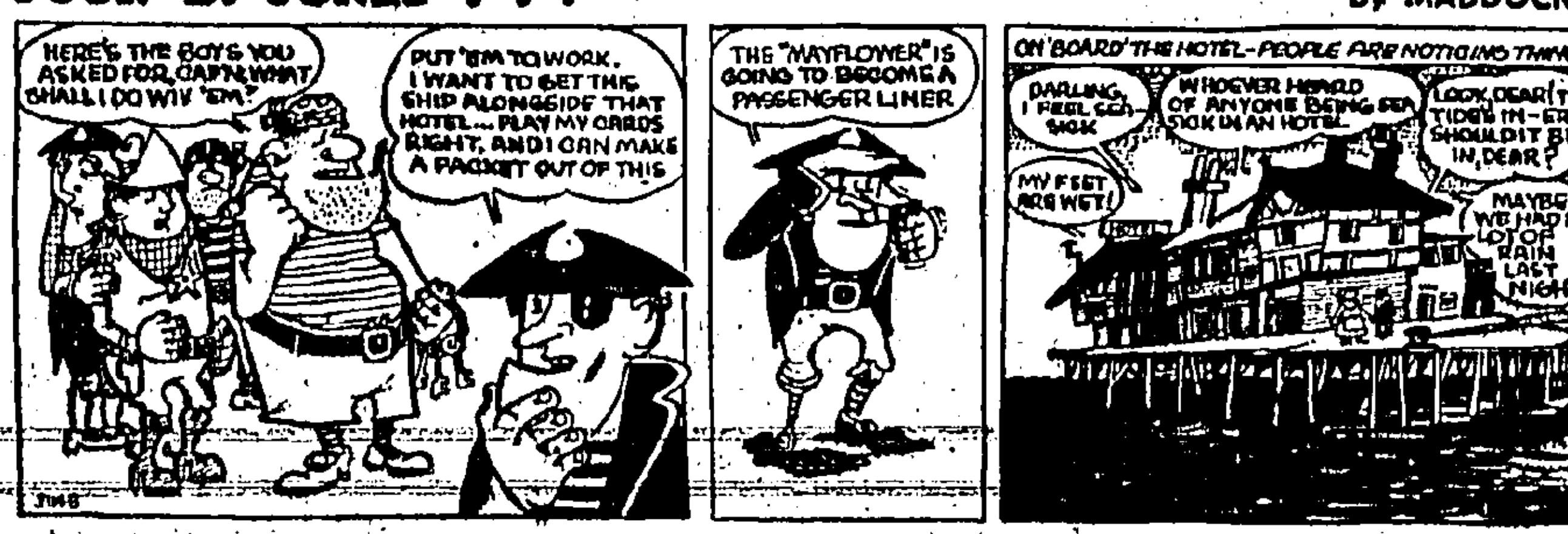
During the shooting season, she gets into my system, you know!" she brightened up on her major interest.

Needless to say, she has many friends — boys and girls. Lulu seldom takes things seriously. But Lulu has one pal whom she loves wholeheartedly, Mimi, her three-year-old Pekinese.

Lulu and Mimi get along so well that they share the same bed.

Like most stars, Lulu enjoys water-skiing, swimming, driving, playing the piano, singing popular songs, dancing, rock 'n' roll, chin-chas and calypso.

by MADDOCKS



NEW
Lady Sheaffer
SCRIPTING FOUNTAIN PEN

Never before a fountain pen to express your personal taste in fine jewelry. Never goes near an ink bottle... uses drop-in cartridges of Sheaffer writing fluid.

PRINTED IN U.S.A.

FERD'NAND



By Mila

S Statesman prefer



WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

**THIS
WEEK: HOW TO
FEEL
SELF-SATISFIED**

FASHION PAGE, which has already made a name as a spotter of clothes that are a really practical proposition for town, for country, for the office, has been out this week on the trail of the flattering, the romantic, and the feminine, the clothes that make sense because they give something more than value... a feeling of standing out from the crowd.

Here they are—and everyone true to the Fashion Page motto . . . you can find it, buy it, wear it . . .



Glamour for rain. Splashed printed nylon macintosh, matching shaped head scarf in turquoise, violet, or cream. QUEERAPIN, 6 guineas.

Back to front look. Waterfall of pearls and gold lattice smooth back or deep décolleté. JEWELCRAFT, 79s. 6d.



London Express Service.



Denim with a dash—dark blue silk orange dress with wide white pointed collar. RICCI MICHAELS, 14 guineas.



DRAWINGS BY Robb

PHOTOGRAPHS BY JOHN ADRIAAN

Slim textured envelope dress. JANE SHILTON, £3. 15s. 6d.

*Making sense with
money and clothes*



New fashion allure—bands of guipure lace on a blouse, black sheath in pink satin. CALIFORNIA COTTONS, 16 guineas.



Romantic black dress with four layers of net in two-tiered bell skirt. With big bertha collar and pink satin cummerbund. FRANK USHER, 16 guineas.

Rose brimmed cotton trousers with sleeveless top—as seductive on the sofa as on the beach. ANGELA GORE, 5 guineas.



Two looks of the kind Americans are wearing this year. Left: a froth of flowers and fine red. 39s. 6d. Right: glossy hair topped a come-meet veil, 35s. 6d. Both by BARBARA GREENE.



The 1959 version of the star skirt; same lawn printed with flowers and fringed with tiny bands of lace. LONDON PRIDE, 39s. 6d.

STORIES FOR BOYS & GIRLS

A Very Smart Professor

—He Helps Teddy Solve A Problem—

BY MAX TRELL

KNARF, the Shadow with the Turned-Around Name, was sitting on the garden fence with his friend Hiawatha, the Small-Sized Wooden Indian, when Teddy, the Stuffed Bear, came along.

Teddy had a worried look on his face. Knarf and Hiawatha noticed it at once.

"What's bothering you, Ted?" Knarf asked.

Are You Hungry?

Hiawatha looked at Teddy and shook his head. "You hungry or something?"

"No," replied Teddy, so he sat himself down on the bench next to his friends. He took a peanut out of his pocket and rattled it.

"I was wondering about this peanut," said Teddy.

Knarf said in a surprised voice: "What's there to wonder about a peanut?"

"Why don't you just eat it?" asked Hiawatha.

"What I was wondering about this peanut," said Teddy, "is this: how did the peanut get inside the shell?"

For a minute or two, neither Knarf nor Hiawatha said anything.

There's No Opening

Teddy repeated several times: "How did the peanut get inside the shell? There isn't any opening. How did it get inside?"

"I'll have to look it up in a book," said the Professor.

Thick Book

Finally Knarf said, "Now look here, Teddy. I don't know how that peanut got inside its shell either. What about you, Hiawatha? Do you know?"

Hiawatha shook his head.

"Somebody ought to know about things like this," Teddy continued.

"It's just a little peanut. But how did it get inside its shell? Or how did the shell get outside the peanut?"

It was decided by Knarf and Hiawatha that the only one who was likely to know about a thing like this was the Professor.

He Wore Glasses

The Professor lived behind the Bookcase. He looked a good deal like a caterpillar except that he wore glasses and a black hat.

Knarf and Hiawatha all got off the fence, went inside the house and squeezed themselves behind the Bookcase. They found the Professor sitting at his desk as usual, reading a book by the light of a little lamp.

He nodded pleasantly when Knarf and Hiawatha and Teddy came up to the desk. He asked them if there was anything they wanted to know.

Teddy explained that he wanted to know how the peanut got inside its shell.

"What do you want to know that for?" asked the Professor.

"Are you thinking of making peanuts?"

"No," said Teddy, "but I'd like to know anyway."

Rupert and the Truant—20



There is at first no-one else in the shop and there are no price tickets on the doll, so Potty and Rupert carefully lift it down to look more closely at it. At that moment Mr. Hippo the owner of the shop comes in. "Please, what would this big doll cost?" says Potty. Mr. Hippo starts muttering. Then his expression becomes rather puzzled. "It's a very nice doll, I'm not going to sell it because it's not mine," he begins to explain. "To tell you the truth, I didn't know that doll was in the shop. I've never been around here before. Where was it standing?"

ZOOKS WHO



THE ROAD RUNNER IS FAMOUS FOR ITS ABILITY TO KILL RATTLESNAKES.
A FAWN'S SENSE OF SMELL IS POOR.
THE MOOSE HAS POOR EYESIGHT BUT ITS SENSE OF SMELL AND HEARING ARE VERY ACUTE.

Brain Teaser

People are often compared to animals in their actions. Can you fill these blanks with the animal to which the sentence refers?

1. Cocky as a —
2. Sly as a —
3. Clumsy as an —
4. Take the — by the horns
5. Hungry as a —
6. An — never forgets
7. Curiously — killed the —
8. As quick as a —
9. Takes to water like a —
10. As busy as a —

ANSWERS

Just For Fun

1. What is it that everyone has seen and will never see again?
2. What is over your head and under your feet?

3. If you saw a centaur bill on the sidewalk and walked by without picking it up, why would you be arrested?
4. Take away my first letter, I remain unchanged. Take away all my letters and I am the same. What am I?
5. Unable to speak, unable to think, yet tells the truth to everyone. What is it?

ANSWERS

What makes a woman magnetic?



Helena Rubinstein
real Silk Face Powder

HELENA RUBINSTEIN created real Silk Face Powder from pure atomised silk — because skin and silk have a natural affinity. Both are living substances strongly magnetic to each other. That is why real Silk Face Powder has a cling that simply cannot be equalled! — AND for dry skins — Helena Rubinstein's Silk Face Powder Special — formulated to retain moisture, cling longer. Real Silk Face Powder comes in 9 flattering skin-tones, including enchanting new Bed of Roses.

Free Consultation:

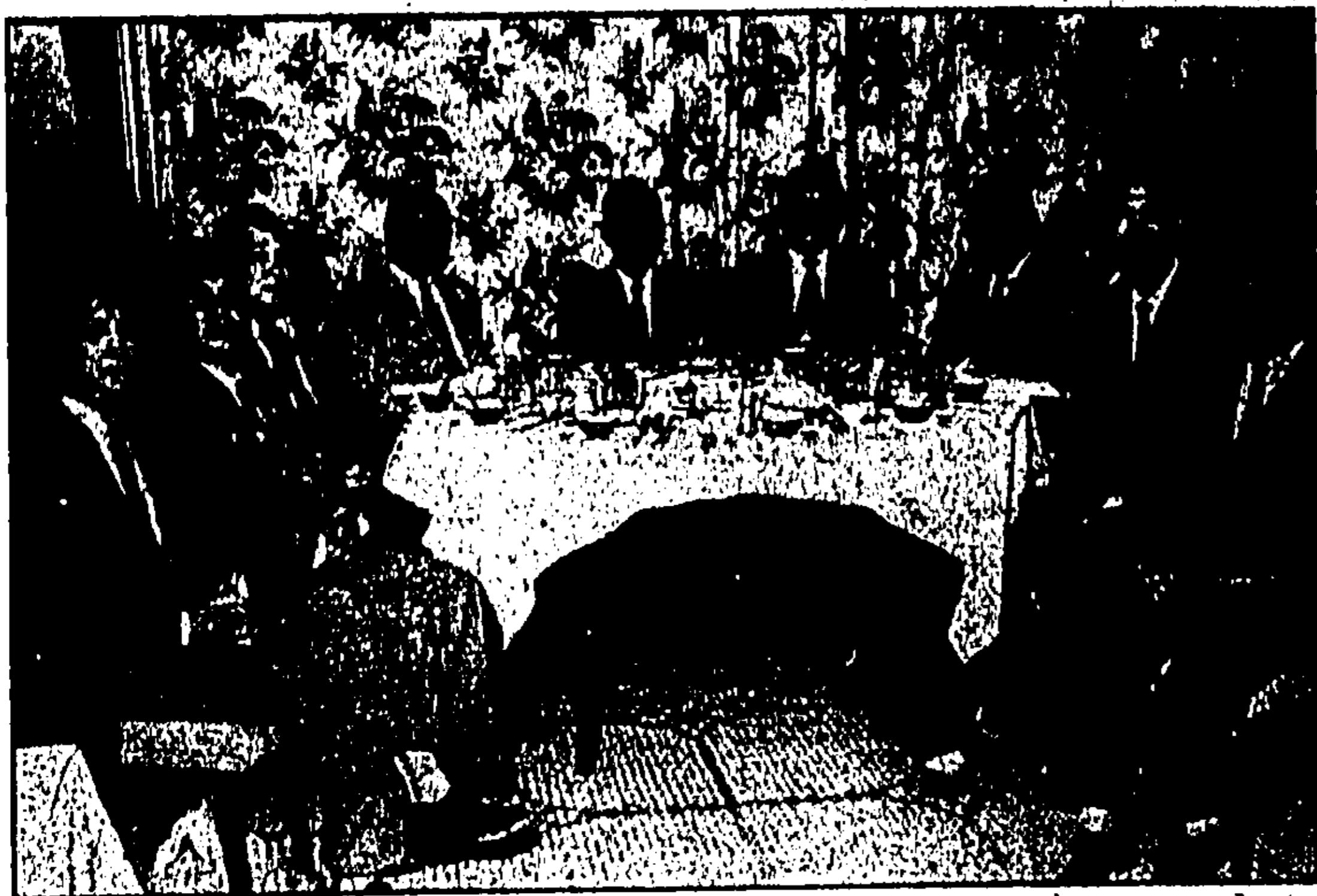
Salon d'OR

Specialists in

Helena Rubinstein

BEAUTY PREPARATIONS

103, Yu To Sang Side, Queen's Rd. C. Tel: 21417



LEFT: The Chiayi Banking Corporation Ltd., gave a dinner party at the Golden Dragon Restaurant on Sunday in honour of Mr. Ko Teck-kim, Chairman of the Chung Khiao Bank and the Singapore Chinese Chamber of Commerce. Mr. Ko is seen sitting at centre. The hosts were Mr. Tan Khuat Siong, Managing Director of the Chiayi Banking Corporation (extreme right) and Mr. Tan Khek-sen (extreme left), Manager of the Corporation.

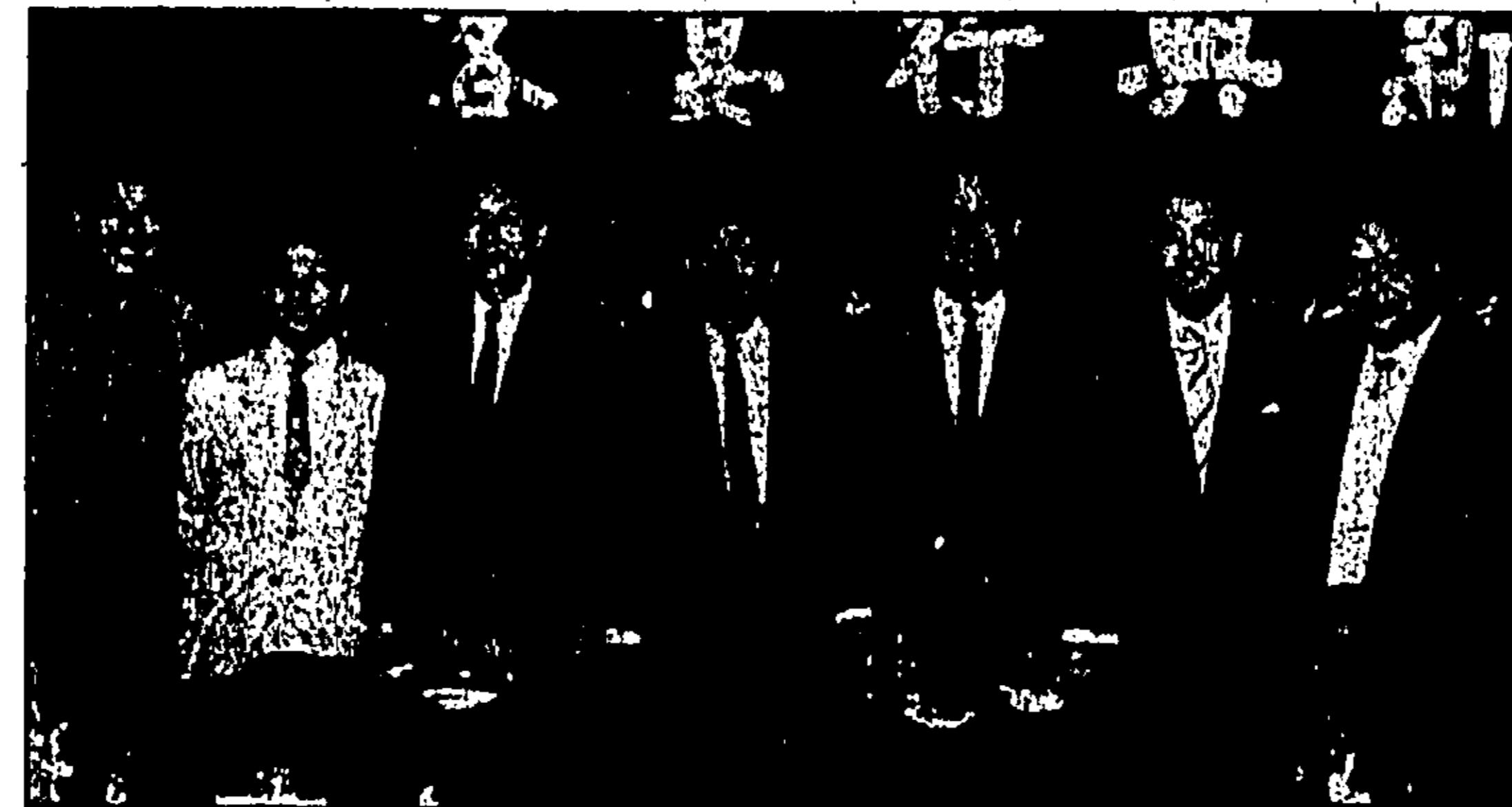


LEFT: Many people attended a religious concert given at the Chinese Christian Missionary Alliance Church, Kowloon, last week. Seen here is the choir of the Alliance Bible Seminary who organised the event.



ABOVE: Methodist women in Hongkong had an inaugural ceremony at their church in Wanchai this week to mark their affiliation with the world Federation of Methodist Women.

BELOW: Mr Brian Rootes, director of Rootes Motors Ltd, London, who arrived in Hongkong on a world tour, was guest of honour at a cocktail party given at Repulse Bay Hotel this week. Seated are (l-r) Mr and Mrs O. Sadick, Mr P. C. Garrett and Mr Rootes.

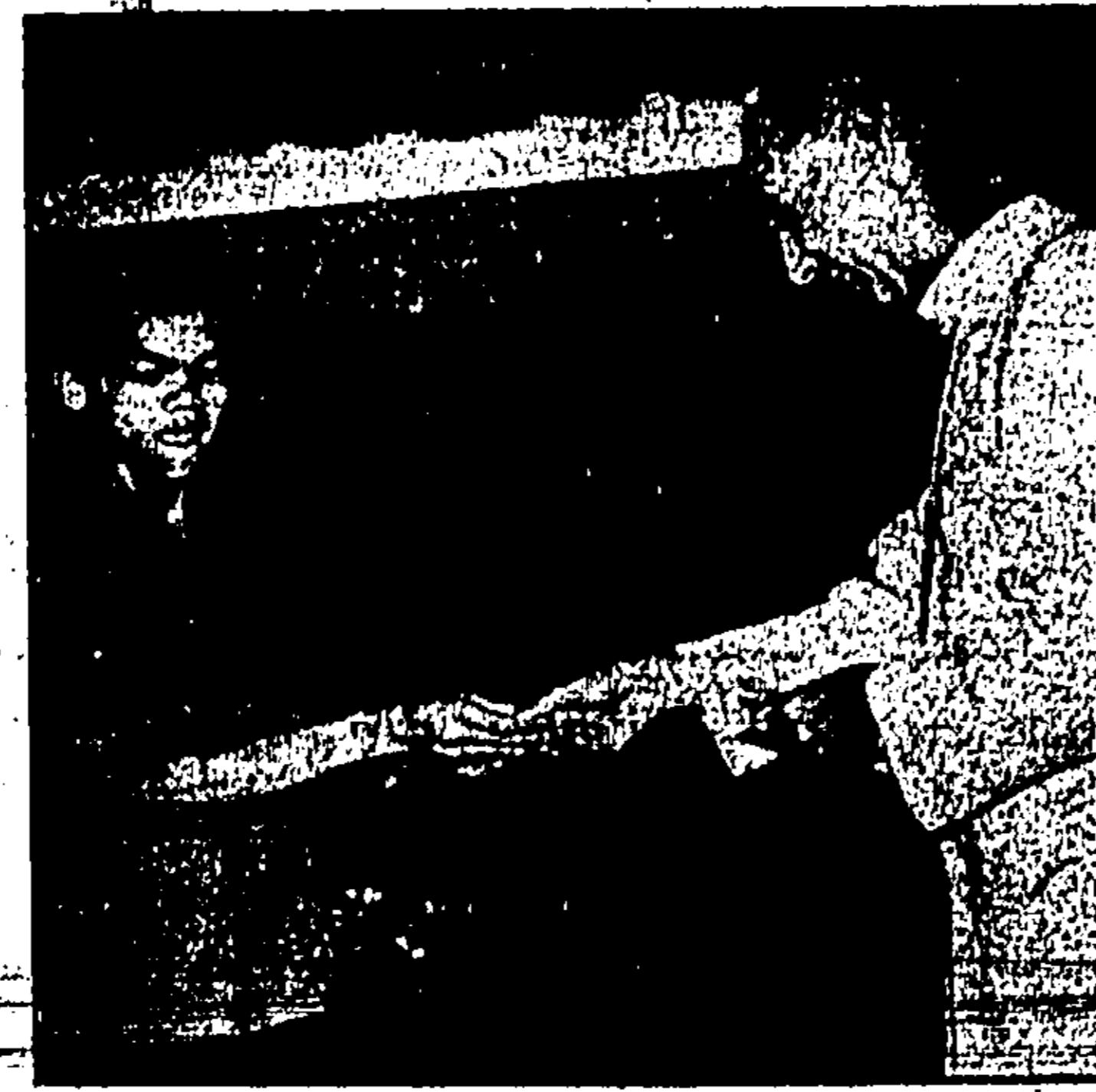


LEFT: Miss Carola Mok (right) and Mrs W. S. Merick who helped to model cotton garments at a press conference of the American Women's Association of Hongkong this week, when it was revealed that a fashion show will be held here in July to promote interest in cotton goods of every nation.

BELOW LEFT: Rev. Fr F. J. Howatson, SJ, presents Chan Har-chai with a badge at the inauguration of the For Kwang Club, a senior club organised by the Boys' and Girls' Clubs Association.



BELOW: Capt. and Mrs Robert Miller Mangels cut their wedding cake after their marriage at St John's Cathedral last Saturday. The bride, formerly Miss Mary Rose Hodgson, is wearing her family's 150-year-old bridal veil.



ABOVE: Fourteen young Shatin farmers received certificates and prizes for completing a course in modern farming methods recently. Here, Mr. E. H. Nichols of the Agriculture, Fisheries and Forestry Department, presents a certificate to one of them.

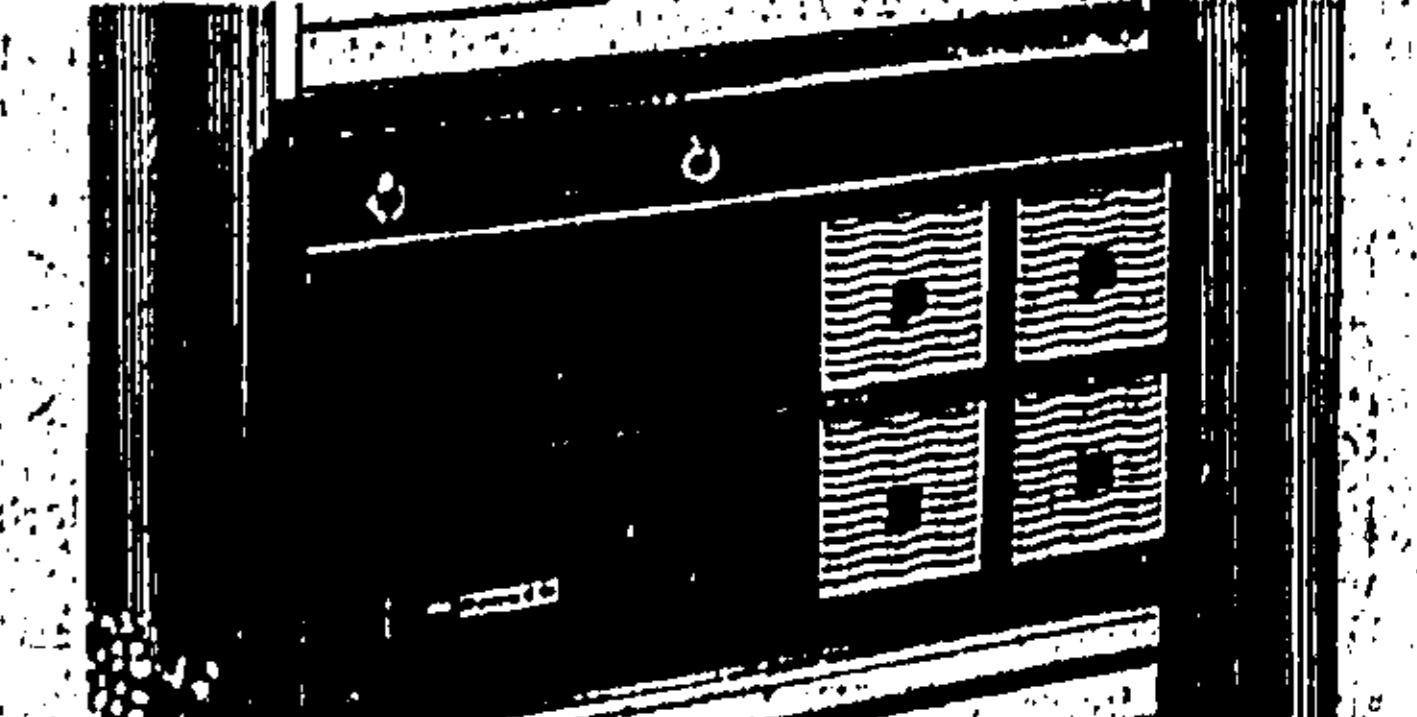


BELOW: Glamorous film star Lin Dai and Sir Tsun-nin Chau jointly performed the opening ceremony of the Highball Restaurant and Nightclub, Kowloon's newest entertainment spot, on Wednesday. Miss Lin Dai poses here with officials of the nightclub.



ABOVE: Sir Robert Black, the Governor (right), chats with Mr. R. Dunlop of Rediffusion, during the cocktail party at the opening of the company's new premises by the Governor this week.

PHILCO NOISELESS REVERSE CYCLE AIR CONDITIONERS



Perfect for town and city homes or offices. Guaranteed cooling capacity, decorator styling, wall-to-wall cooling, compact space saving design, slide-out chassis, installation is faster, more weatherproof and costs less.

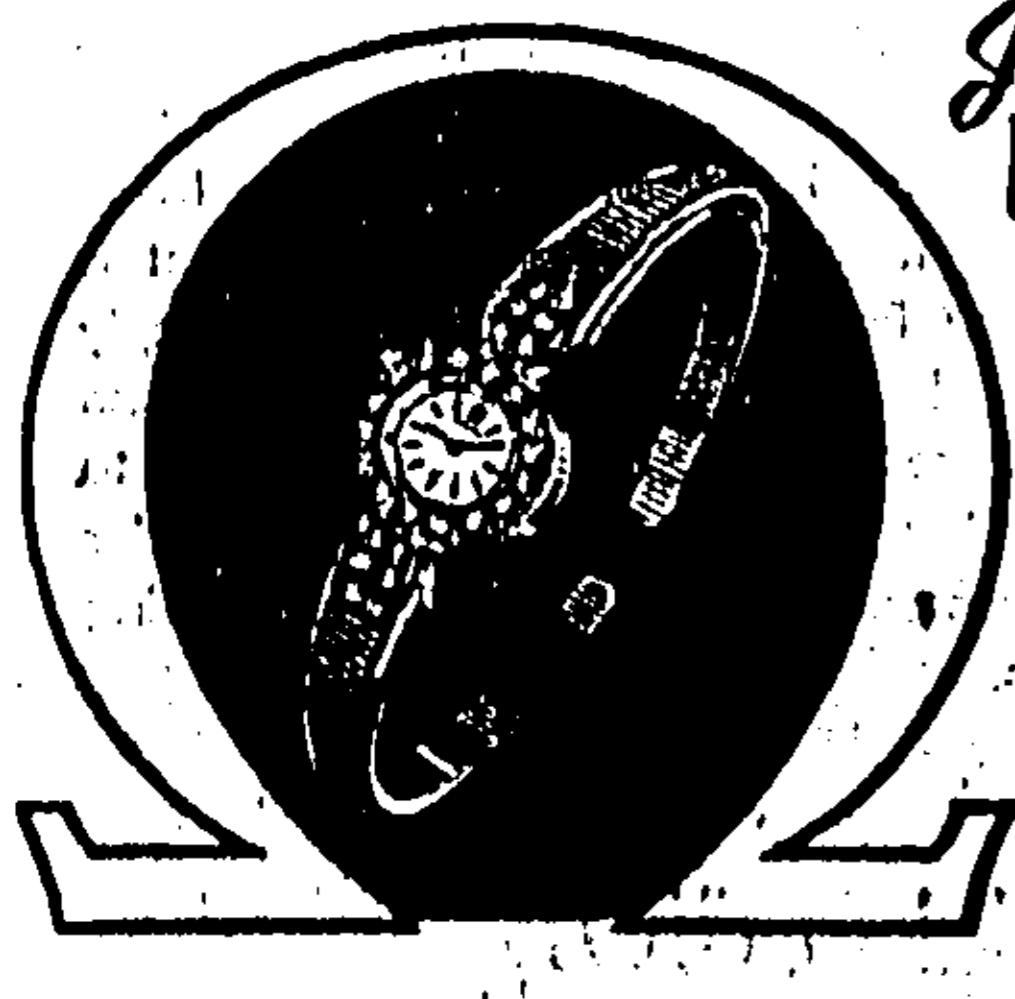
- Automatic Thermostat • Single Knob Ventilation & Exhaust Control
- Push-Button Controls • Adjustable Air Discharge Grilles
- 2-Speed Fan • Easy Access Filter

CALL IN FOR DEMONSTRATION OR PHONE 24191

GILMANS
SHOWROOM: GLOUCESTER ARCADE

OMEGA

There is a wonderful selection of Jewelled Watches for Ladies



Ranging from HK\$1000/-

The watch the world has learned to trust
Some day you will own one!

BUY ONLY FROM AUTHORISED RETAILERS

OMEGA * 2400F
60, Fortune House,
Gloucester Arcade, Hong Kong



ABOVE: Dorothy Simpson Smith who gave a piano recital last week at the Gloucester Hotel.

★ ★ ★



ABOVE: A cocktail party in honour of visiting German officials and journalists was given by Mr Alan de Boismon, of Air France, this week. Seen here are (l-r) Mr Hallcock L. Rose and Dr and Mrs Otto Brattigam, the German Consul-General.



ABOVE: Mr J. C. McDowell, Secretary for Chinese Affairs, presenting Mr Speaker S. K. Chan with a certificate during last week's annual meeting of the Hongkong and Kowloon Theatre Managements Association.



ABOVE: Mr A. G. Parker, Director of Marine, presents a recruit with a prize during a passing-out parade. Mr Parker took the salute.



ABOVE: A photograph taken at the cocktail party at the Hongkong Club last week for four British delegates to the recent ECAFE/ITU conference in Tokyo.



LEFT: Mr John Mackenzie, President of the Hongkong Jaycees, has a dance during the Junior Chamber of Commerce's dance party at the Correspondents' Club last week.



ABOVE: General Sir Richard Hull (centre), Commander-in-Chief, Far East Land Forces, inspects a mortar team during his visit to the Royal Hongkong Defence Force this week.



ABOVE: Mr and Mrs John McNeill pose for a farewell picture before leaving by boat for a holiday this week.

ABOVE: Miss Barbara Blacker arrives for the opening of a painting exhibition by Miss Elva Blacker at the British Council last week. The display closes today. Accompanying her is Mr P. A. English, A.D.C. to the Governor.

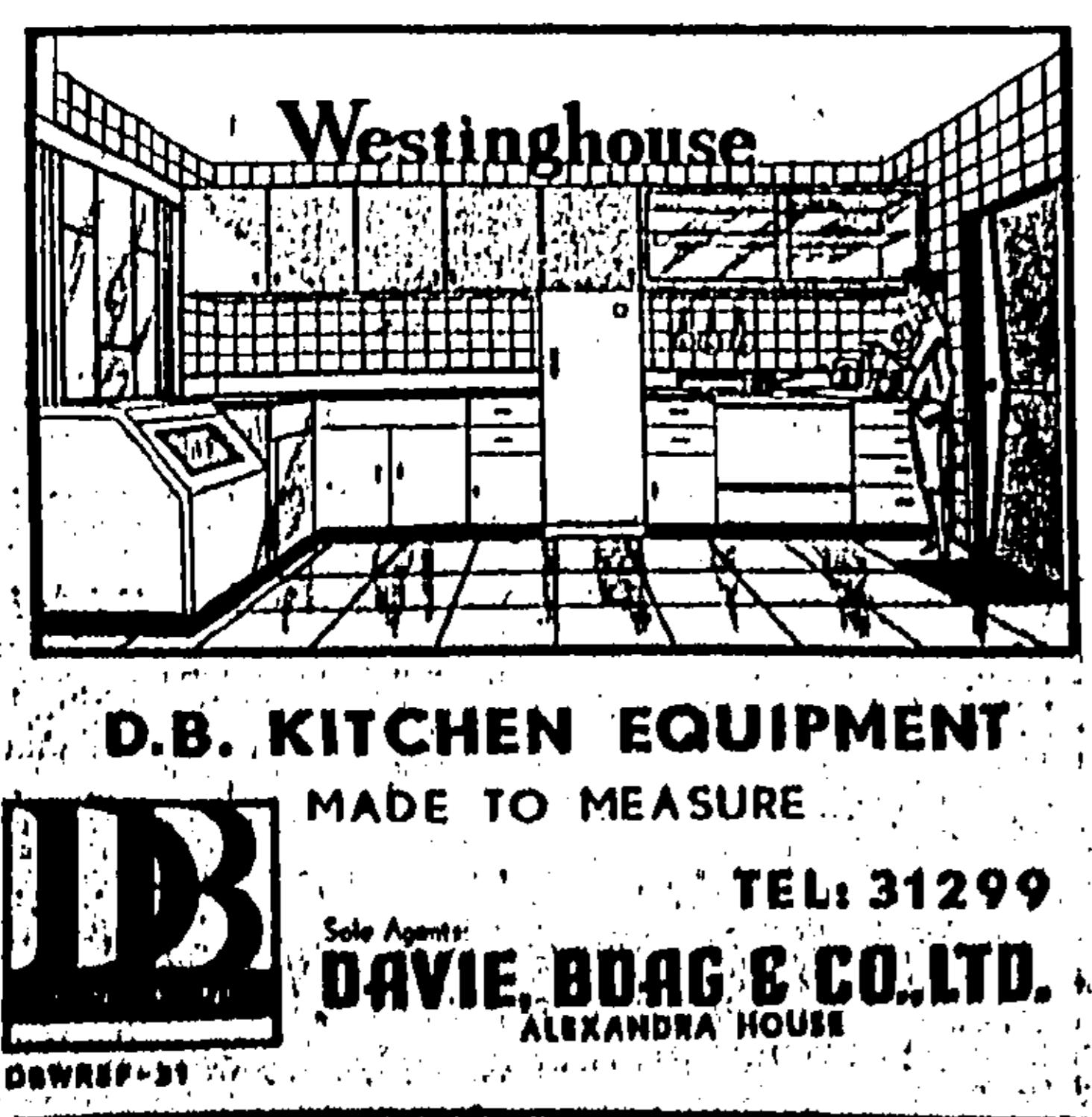
BELLOW: A farewell party for Mr and Mrs Thomas P. Dillon was given by the U.S. Consul-General, Mr John M. Steeves this week. Seen at left are Mr Dillon, former executive officer at the Consulate, and Mr Steeves greeting guests.

ABOVE: En Garde! Capt. P. Loach takes his stance during FARELF Fencing Championships, Hongkong Zone, held in the European Y.M.C.A. last week.

BELLOW: Mrs D. Y. Lin (left), wife of the President of the Chung Chi College, receives a bouquet for distributing prizes to winners of the photo contests sponsored by the College's Photographic Club recently.



**Modernise
Your Kitchen**
SEE OUR DISPLAY IN
THE SHOWROOM WINDOW
Every unit made to fit your
own kitchen



Now! WORLD FAMOUS ENTERTAINERS

BILLY HAYES & DORIS FAYE
with their hilarious comedy routine

nightly with The Rocky Fellers Combo

THE GOLDEN PHOENIX

FIRST FLOOR, MANSON HOUSE

FOR RESERVATIONS PHONE 48308

My blonde blunder

by DIANA DORS

DIANA DORS curled up on a settee in a white dress with string-narrow shoulder straps that somehow belied her new status as a business tycoon. Nevertheless, she said: "I'm selling half a million shampoos a week now. It is bringing me more money than selling my dignity to be a film star ever did."

She pursed her lips into her celebrated pout. But instead of blowing camera kisses she blew away a few myths about her career.

"I have called a halt to froway character actress when making films," she said, "because the time comes." She looked at her new husband, comedian Dickie Dawson, to want to be in any more broad, comedian Dickie Dawson, "I think I rejected these things stinkers."

She nudged three rejected when I got to know Dickie," she said. "They stink too," she said.

"In fact, I made three films that were any good. They were 'Yield to the Night,' 'A Kid for Two Farthings,' and 'Oliver Twist.' The rest were trash."

"I think I know now where I went wrong with my career. It was by always being the blonde with the mink bikini, electron."

"After I made 'Yield to the Night,' in which I did act, I should have stopped and said: 'I won't play another brassié blonde, even if I starve for 10 years.'

"And in a way I knew that. If I objected I was told: 'Don't be stupid, that's all they want of you. The blonde with sex appeal, that's all!'"

A PUPPET

Her eyes crinkled half humorously. "Don't think I've many sour grapes," she went on. "Nobody can go on being a bright puppet once their brain gets bigger. That's where Marilyn Monroe was smart. She made publicity by the blonde routine, then she made a new reputation by disappearing and becoming an actress."

"In a way, although it sounds conceited, I suppose I underestimated myself. I can survive as a person, anyway, although I never saw it that way."

"Now I think the worst thing in the world to be would be an ageing glamour queen . . . with clips to hold my face up and false curls to cover the clips. I would rather become a fat,



INSIDE SHOW BUSINESS

BY JOHN LAMBERT AND PETER EVANS

FRANK LOOK AT 2 KIMS

PADDY CHAYEFSKY, the chunky bearded American who wrote "Marty," which was a success, and "The Goddess," which was not, is an outspoken man. Especially when it comes to comparing the two Kims—Novak and Stanley—he has coped with recently.

Miss Novak has never picture. We argued and fought performance. Like I say, shot been noted for my particular talent other than speak at all.

"Oh, sure, I still think she's a most gifted woman. I mean really a most gifted woman. But she's got a lot to learn about acting. She would take one aspect of the character that she's playing and focus on that aspect almost entirely."

Said he: "That girl taught me a big fat lesson . . . never to go around saying 'People ain't got talent.' Believe me this kid is immensely talented. A real big natural talent."

"It's an undisciplined talent. A talent without much control or direction at the moment, but when she learns that she's gonna be a great actress."

DON'T SPEAK

But his charity ran drier than mud when it came to Miss Stanley. She had always been noted as a superb actress despite her noticeable temper. Until she starred in the ill-fated "Goddess" for Mr Chayefsky, that is.

Said he: "None of us were very happy with 'The Goddess.' I admit that. You could tell Stanley didn't like it."

"She probably will, because she wants to come back to Britain for a visit—but the Rank Organisation film she was to have made, 'The Night Comes,' has been shelved."

Said he: "None of us were very happy with 'The Goddess.'

"Cliff Richard, the rock'n'roll star, is going to film stars," I admit that. You could tell Stanley didn't like it."

"We used to be very good friends. Then we made that



KIM STANLEY—MOST GIFTED . . . STILL GOT A LOT TO LEARN.

COWARD TURNS DOWN 'LOLITA'

NOEL COWARD has been offered the role of the notorious "Henry" in the film version of "Lolita," the banned-in-Britain book.

But despite the fact that the Stanley Kubrick film version will be toned down, Coward has still refused the role.

His next reason: "At my time of life the story would be logical if the old man (aged 12) was a sweet little old lady."

LANA TURNER, who was broke last year, has become a dollar-milionnaire from her role in "Imitation of Life." Reason: she has a half share of the profits.

James Stewart became similarly wealthy a few years ago with the same dash on "The Glenn Miller Story."

"ROOM AT THE TOP" has given Laurence Harvey a few years with the same dash on "The Glenn Miller Story."

room at the top. First he will play the Paul Scofield role in the film version of "Expresso Bongo." Then he will be in Alfred Hitchcock's "No Ball for a Judge." After that he is set to appear in a Broadway musical by Lerner and Loewe, "My Fair Lady" team. His co-star: Julie Andrews and Richard Burton.

His next reason: "At my time of life the story would be logical if the old man (aged 12) was a sweet little old lady."

Lana Simmons to play his daughter in the screen version of "The Entertainer."

She probably will, because she wants to come back to Britain for a visit—but the Rank Organisation film she was to have made, "The Night Comes," has been shelved."

Said he: "None of us were very happy with 'The Goddess.'

"Cliff Richard, the rock'n'roll star, is going to film stars," I admit that. You could tell Stanley didn't like it."

"We used to be very good friends. Then we made that

Paul Scofield role in the film version of "Expresso Bongo." Then he will be in Alfred Hitchcock's "No Ball for a Judge."

After that he is set to appear in a Broadway musical by Lerner and Loewe, "My Fair Lady" team. His co-star: Julie Andrews and Richard Burton.

His next reason: "At my time of life the story would be logical if the old man (aged 12) was a sweet little old lady."

Lana Simmons to play his daughter in the screen version of "The Entertainer."

She probably will, because she wants to come back to Britain for a visit—but the Rank Organisation film she was to have made, "The Night Comes," has been shelved."

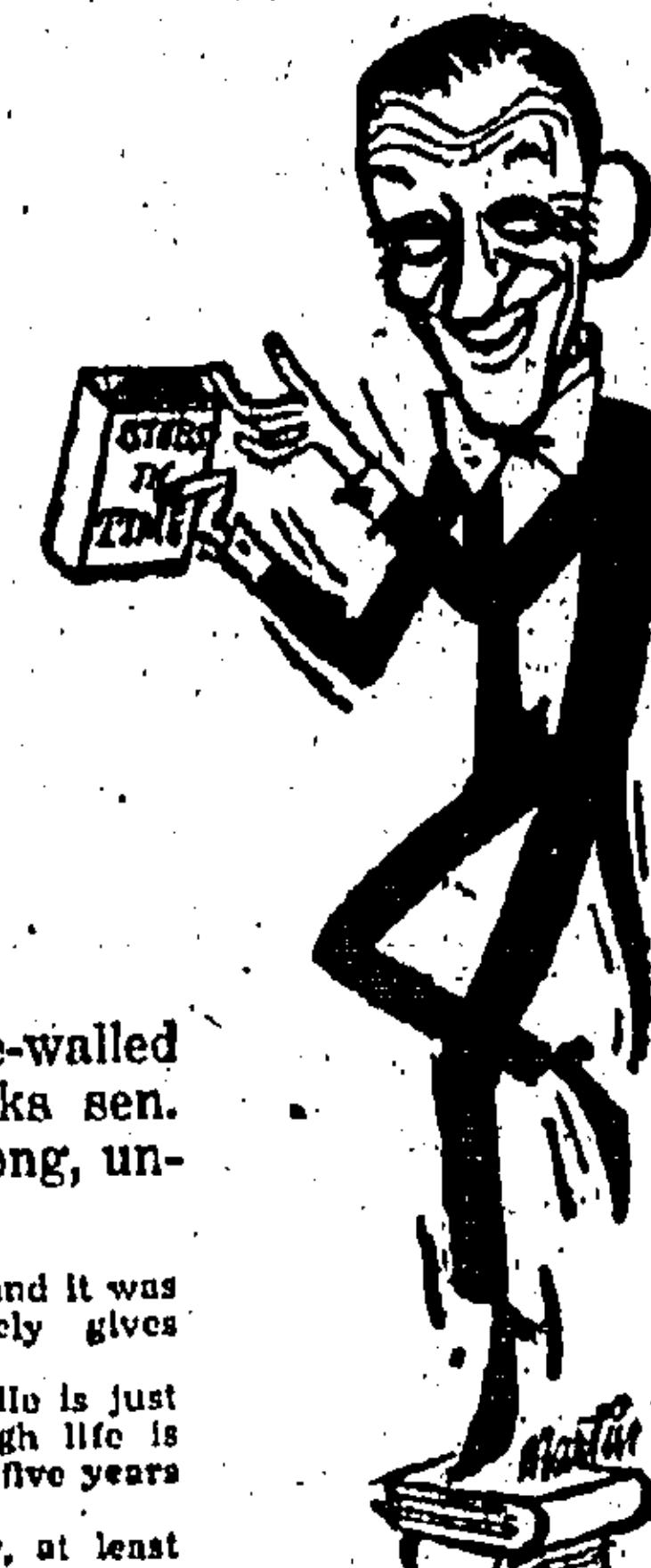
Said he: "None of us were very happy with 'The Goddess.'

"Cliff Richard, the rock'n'roll star, is going to film stars," I admit that. You could tell Stanley didn't like it."

"We used to be very good friends. Then we made that

Roderick Mann IN AMERICA

Life begins at 60 for the new Fred Astaire . . .



A GIRL WITH HER EYES ON THE SUN
Her name: Mamie Van Doren. After years in low-budget pictures she is at last being talked of in Hollywood as a girl with a sunshine future.

JUST before you come to Pickfair—the white-walled idyll in Beverly Hills built by Douglas Fairbanks senior and Mary Pickford in years gone by—you pass a long, unpretentious house on the left-hand side.

It belongs to Fred Astaire, who was 60 years old last week, and it was there—in his shady drawing room—that the shy Astaire, who rarely gives interviews, talked to me.

The starved, high-domed face looks just the same. The smile is just as wry. Only the eyes are tired. They are dull eyes—for although life is beginning all over again for Fred Astaire, the part of him that died five years ago with his wife Phyllis took all the sparkle from them.

But three things have happened to this lean man to renew, at least partially, his interest in living.

After 45 years in show business he has just played his first straight role in part—that of an atomic scientist in Nevil Shute's gruesome film "On the Beach."

He has scored an unequalled success in a TV spectacular "An Evening With Fred Astaire," which collected nine TV "Oscars" and won critical hurrays all over America.

And, lastly, his autobiography "Step in Time" is set for publication next month.

He talked shyly, diffidently about the film.

"The chance to do 'On the Beach' came at just the right time," he said. "I had decided not to do any more dancing pictures. I've done them all, you see. Over 30 pictures—and that just about exhausts the possibilities."

"I was determined not to become a dancing freak at 60. And I knew the time had come to quit when one critic said of 'Funny Face'—the film I did with Audrey Hepburn—that it had 'something old, something new.' I was the 'something old.'

I talked to her in her rented, rose-decked bungalow at the back of the Beverly Hills Hotel.

She said: "As far as I'm concerned that death scene can come right out. I never liked it anyway, and I don't consider it vital to the film. It seems absurd to have held up the film Britain on account of it."

I asked Miss Hayward how she felt about the film—which I found a fairly harrowing experience. She said: "I found it quite an ordeal to watch. I don't think I'd want to see it again."

Miss Hayward, who has just finished making "Woman Obese" with Britain's Stephen Boyd, holds a surprisingly irreverent attitude toward film-making considering the Oscar on her mantelpiece.

She said: "I never take my films very seriously, you know. After all, they're just a product of my imagination."

We talked about his autobiography.

He said: "At first I planned to have it all 'ghosted' for my friend—but when he turned in the first draft we both agreed it simply wasn't me."

"So I sat down and wrote it all myself—in longhand. Now the only thing I've got to worry

about is all the people I'm sure

about to have missed out of the book."

"Some people told me I ought to add it with famous names from the very beginning—people like my friend the Duke of Windsor, you know—but I wouldn't. You see, I only wrote it to please myself, really."

He saw me to the door, the man who went shyly to his first dancing school in Nebraska years ago.

"Life is beginning all over again for me," he said.

SO ABSURD

FOOTNOTE: Latest news of the British showing of "I Want to Live" that it has been given an "X" certificate by a censor—subject to certain cuts being made. It should be seen in London around the middle of July.

HIS FIRST

Richard Burton looked in for a drink at my hotel.

He had just signed for his first Broadway musical—playing the part of King Arthur in the Lerner and Loewe adaptation of "The Knights of the Round Table"—and was in the mood to celebrate.

"It's odd how I got offered the role," he said. "Lerner and Loewe came round one day and they knew my voice was all right."

"I said they couldn't have me sing and they said Yes, they had—at some party where Larry Olivier and I had sung a drunken duet."

"I couldn't remember a thing about it, but there was no point in arguing. When I next saw Larry I asked him if he remembered anything about it and he said No."

"He said further that he'd never sung a duet with me, drunk or sober, and it must have been two other people they saw. But I didn't tell Lerner and Loewe that. I wanted the part."

I asked Burton about his new film "Look Back in Anger," which is soon to be released.

He said: "I have high hopes for it. It's the first film of mine in years that I haven't walked out on while it was being shown . . . rather like tea."

—(London Express Service).

DOES YOUR CHILD SLEEP PEACEFULLY?



Children whose mothers use Shelltox to keep the home free of disease carrying pests, enjoy the finest protection that modern science has provided for their benefit.

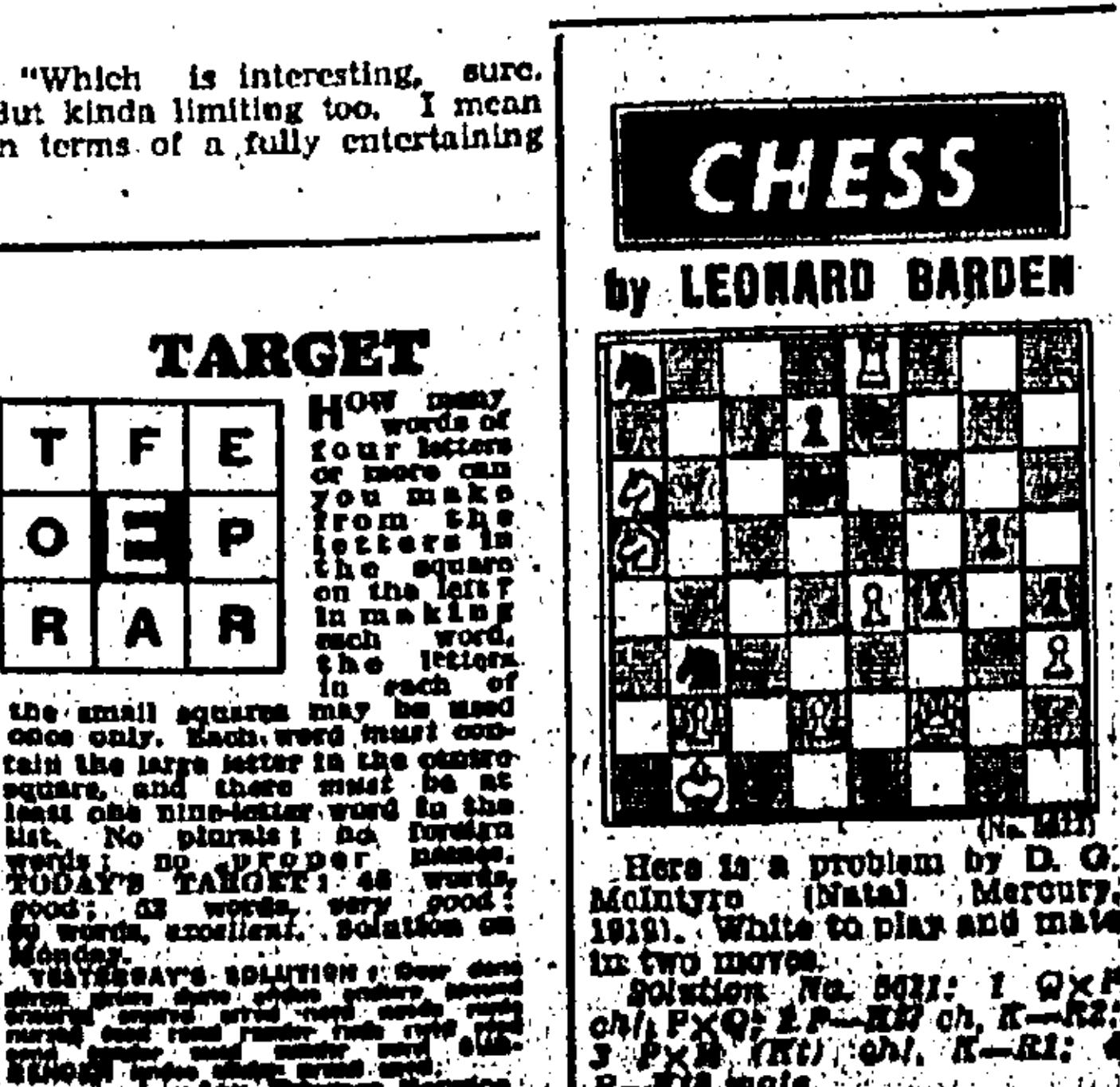
Shelltox is not just a knock-down insecticide that kills and then evaporates; its effectiveness remains potent long after spraying.

Shelltox

with Oieldrin



YOU CAN BE SURE OF SHELL INSECTICIDES.



Here is a problem by D. O. McIntyre (Natal, Mercury, 1951). White to play and move in two moves.

SOLUTION: 1. QxP, 2. QxP.

Editorial: Please send your chess problems to Leonard Barden, 2222 1/2 North Broad Street, Philadelphia 3, Pa., U.S.A.

London: 100 Newgate Street, E.C.1.

Montreal: 1000 Peel Street, Montreal 2, Quebec.

Toronto: 100 Yonge Street, Toronto 1, Ontario.

Brisbane: 100 George Street, Brisbane 1, Queensland.

Sydney: 100 Pitt Street, Sydney 1, New South Wales.

ROBERT PITMAN'S book page



Is this the secret lure of the kimono cult?

I REPORT the return of a fascinating little lady of the East. A lady who first fluttered and fanned her way across the stage when Grandma was a girl.

I refer to that prototype G.I. bride, Madam Butterfly.

Do you remember *Butterfly*? Fifty-five years have passed since she first plunged a knife into her little midriff after being deserted by the tenor-voiced Pinkerton. She has gone on plugging it regularly since then—matinees included. But she has survived.

She has survived Western reaction against Japan's war atrocities, against the Communist victory in China.

And now she is going beyond mere survival. In New York, Paris, London she is making a sensational come-back.

On Broadway almost every successful show has an Oriental heroine. In France the East is influencing the new spring clothes.

And in Britain? Examining the fiction shelves in your local bookshop from cover after cover the same glamorous slant crop out.

Why? For years in British fiction the men and women of the East devoted their time almost exclusively to dope-peddling and piracy under the gregarious leadership of Dr Fu Manchu.

The question

How has Madam *Butterfly* managed to outlast Fu Manchu? Why is the Far Eastern heroine dominating our love stories once more?

Well, let us look at some of those stories.

Look at THE WORLD OF SUZIE WONG, by Richard Mason (Collins, 1s. 6d.). Pretty Suzie first appeared in hard covers in 1937. Soon she appears in a paper-back (Fontana, 1s. 6d.). She is also the leading lady of a glittering new musical on Broadway.

But Suzie's background in the novel is not glittering at all. She works in the Nam Koo, a house of fairly ill repute on the Hongkong waterfront.

An English painter named Lomax comes to live at the Nam Kok. He begins by sketching Suzie in her working clothes. He ends by marrying her. As he returns with her to Britain the thought of the thousands or so other men in her life does not worry him at all.

What then does Suzie's story tell us about the new attractions of the Oriental heroine?

Do you conclude that the appeal for Western readers lies in an especially distant vice?

This cannot be the whole explanation.

Look at IF CHANCE A STRANGER, by Charles Fullerton (Harrap, 1s. 6d.). There is nothing cordial about the back-ground there.

Pritchard, the hero, escapes by boat from a Japanese prison camp. But the boat is mined. Off a beach in Japan a schoolmaster finds him floating, nearly dead with injuries.

Luckily for Pritchard, the schoolmaster loves him. Secretly he takes the wounded man to his home. His young daughter Masako nurses him. She washes him and cleans his teeth.

When he gets stronger she kisses him for a kiss. Masako replies:

"We don't kiss like you do. It is silly to light a fire if you are going to leave a room."

But eventually Masako does not leave the room at all. And when her father hears about it he merely kisses with satisfaction at the girl's sense of hospitality.

Against a landscape of cherry and lotus blossom this enchanting and thoughtful love story is played out.

But the romantic landscape of the East cannot wholly explain Madam *Butterfly*'s new-found appeal.

The leader

Look at Alka, amorous Japanese heroine of LOVERS POINT, by C. Y. Lee (W. H. Allen, 1s. 6d.). Lee's previous novel, THE FLOWER DRUM SONG, has been made into the Rodgers and Hammerstein musical. He is a leader of the new *Butterfly* cult.

But Alka, though Japanese, does not live in Japan. She is a waitress in California. When near the end of the book, she tries to commit suicide she cannot jump from the top of Fujiyama in traditional Japanese style. She takes a taxi to the Golden Gate Bridge instead.

There is no lotus-blossom in Alka's story. The vice in it is not exotic or distant at all.

What then is the attraction that all these new Oriental heroines have in common?

I have been reading the latest novel in the new fashion and I believe I have found the answer.

The novel is TAMIKO, by Ronald Kirkbride (Cassell, 1s. 6d.). I warmly recommend it. Its pages are crammed with the facts of life and love in Japan today.

Savage

There are details about Japanese morals, clothes, food (sample: "fried honey-bees and salted thrush-hearts served with turtle-dove soup").

But there is something in Tamiko that is not often offered in the other *Butterfly* books. In contrast with the Japanese women, there is a savage portrait of an American girl, June Wilson.

With two men friends Fay tours Tokyo's back streets. A studio offers girl models with the poster "Pose and photograph lovely girl." Fay insists on entering. She hires a camera and photographs one of the girls. Next she tells the little manager: "You get in the picture too."

The girls giggle. The manager is appalled. But Fay tells him: "We haven't got all night. Stand over there."

The manager moves to protest, but Fay pushes him back, breaking his spectacles. Then she offers him a 2,000 yen note. Utterly disgraced, the little man finally poses.

A QUICK LOOK ROUND

• HEAVENLY ADVENTURER. Basil Collier, Secker and Warburg, 2s. In his brisk, gusty way, Collier tells the story of a man of action who somehow missed his destiny—the Air Force planes, Sir Sefton Brancker.

A personality both commanding and unorthodox, a hard-living, intelligent soldier, with celebrated mistress and place in the world of civil aviation, Brancker should have made a deeper notch before he was killed in the R.101 disaster, aged 63.

A failure of character, a failure of judgment? Collier's account suggests the latter.

• NORMANDY REVISITED. A. J. Liebling. Golborne 1s. Sentimental travels of an American correspondent, nostalgically retracing his war-time journey from Weymouth to Paris via the Normandy beaches.

• A DOOR Ajar. Peter de Poligny. Hale, 1s. The gambling chapter (Charnes, 1931) in cosmopolitan Mr de Poligny's life—the absorbing story of an

obsession during which he won £10,000 in two months and lost it in a few nights.

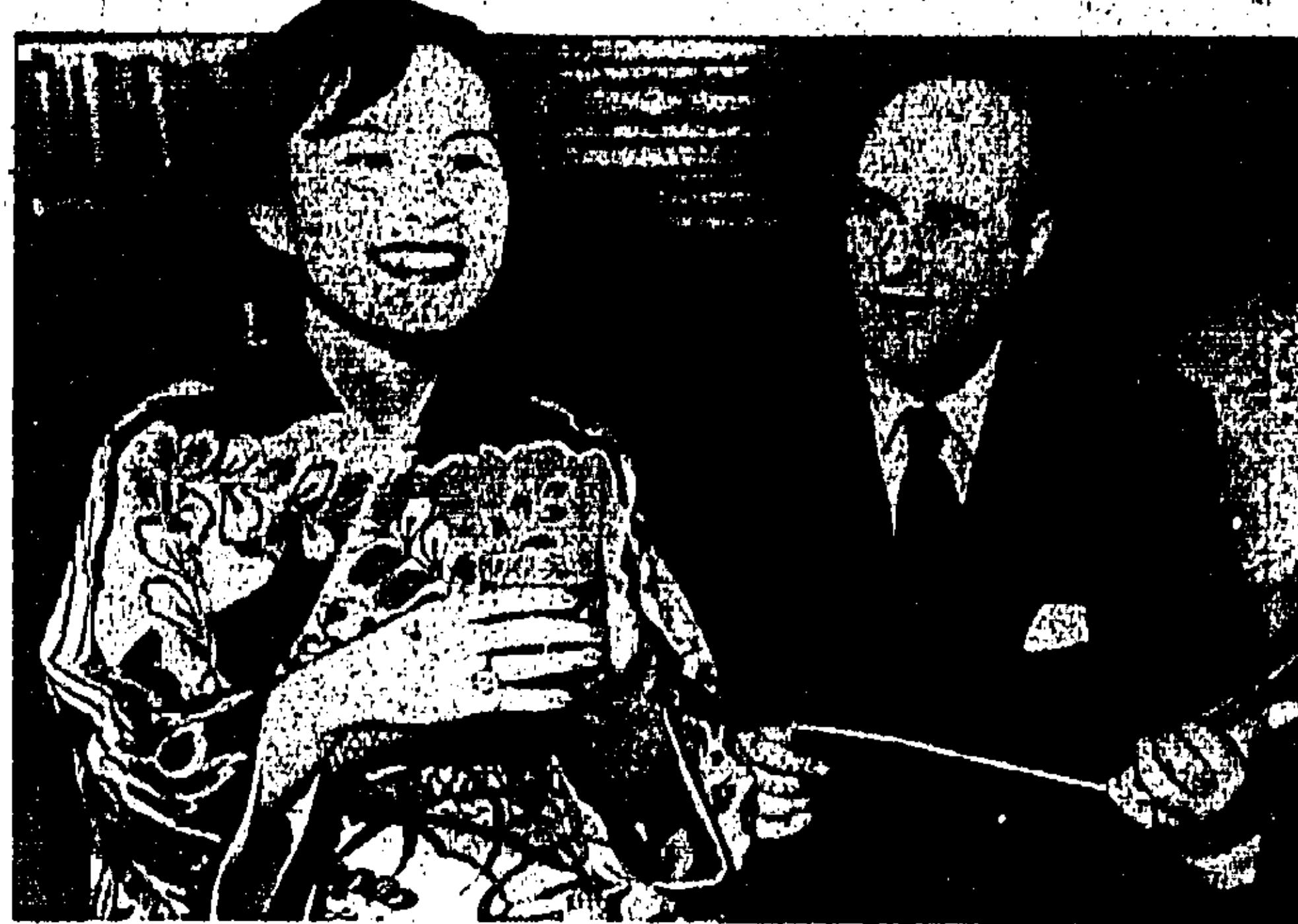
• THE MOUNTAINS OF BASSELAIS. Thomas Peakenham, Weldenfeld and Nielsen, 2s. An attractive account, by Lord Peakenham's eldest son, of the search for the mountain where the princess of Ethiopia were imprisoned, until one of them was summoned to ascend the throne.

• BRAVE NEW WORLD VISITED. Aldous Huxley. Chatto & Windus, 1s. 6d. Huxley is inclined to think that the wonders and horrors of his psychological slave-world will engross us a century or two sooner than he believed 20 years ago, when he wrote *Brave New World*.

• MASTER OF LANGUISH. Count Alfred Polochi. W. H. Allen, 2s. The feudal and vast estate in France owned by the Count is almost as incredible past, totally remote from the facts of the 20th century.

• A DOOR Ajar. Peter de Poligny. Hale, 1s. The gambling chapter (Charnes, 1931) in cosmopolitan Mr de Poligny's life—the absorbing story of an

(London Express Service).



Tamiko with husband Ronald Kirkbride . . . one of the men behind the new cult

There she is

Recently I went to consult author Kirkbride himself at his flat in South Kensington.

Kirkbride is a tall American in his forties who prefers to live in London.

As we entered his big living-room he proudly waved a hand. He said: "There's the girl in the book. That's Tamiko."

The girl was Mrs Kirkbride. When she was born in Japan 22 years ago she was named "Junko," but her husband calls her "June." Looking at her, I saw that he had good cause to be proud.

Kirkbride said: "I first went to Japan for a few months in 1954. At a party at the American Club in Tokyo I saw a beautiful Japanese girl. I fell in love with her at once.

"But there were two drawbacks. One was that I was married. The other was that she wouldn't speak to me. I asked her to come out for coffee with me. But all she said was 'No!'"

She laughed

In the South Kensington flat pretty Mrs Kirkbride shook her head and laughed. Her husband explained:

"You see, no respectable woman would be seen in the streets with a Westerner. People would think she was a hussy or bar-girl. Well, I found out where the girl worked as a translator. I kept calling. But she just turned her back on me.

"Then, when I came along for the fifth time, she whispered to me: 'You walk down the other side of the street. Go into a coffee-shop. I will follow on this side.'

"Well, she followed me; and she told me that, before I had seen her, she was already in process of divorcing her husband. Very soon we decided to marry."

"But that was just the beginning. June's family were against the idea. You see, they are big people in Japan. June is related to a former Prime Minister. So I arranged a special dinner in order to discuss things with her brother.

Kidnapped

"Everything for the dinner was carefully prepared. I waited and waited for June and her brother. But at midnight they still hadn't turned up. I discovered my sister had taken her to the depths of the countryside to prevent humiliation for her family. Eventually I had to call in the diplomats and the police to find her."

Kirkbride shook his head: "The funny thing is that the brother is one of our greatest folk now."

Kirkbride poured out whisky. With it we munched wafers of dried seaweed, a specialty from Japan. We talked about Kirkbride's book. He said:

"The incidents are all based on fact—including Fay Wilson's scene with the studio manager. That happened all right."

I looked round the big room. Japanese wooden dolls just like those from the English shires.

I asked: "Mrs Kirkbride: Apart from dress, are there any things you always like doing in a Japanese way—to remind you of home? Tea, for instance?"

She smiled and said: "No, not really. You see, I always do just what my husband wants."

The answer

Just what my husband wants. In that Kensington flat I suddenly had the answer to my literary problem. June Kirkbride is intelligent, with independent ideas of her own. But for all that she is a Westerner. That is what the man wants that matters.

Few Americans can get a Japanese wife like Mrs Kirkbride. But at those Broadway shows they can indulge in the pipe-dream.

And in Britain? Well, girls like Tamiko make a change after Lady Violet Bonham Carter, don't they?

(London Express Service).

BRITISH TRIO

MATCHES BASIE BREAKS

JAZZ . . . by NOEL GOODWIN

THEY call themselves the Dave Lambert singers

—Britain's own Annie Ross, with Dave Lambert and Jon Hendricks. You have read about them on this page before.

As a vocal jazz trio they sound incredible. Their first LP album was a complete imitation of the entire Basie band, by voices alone, using multi-tape recording.

Now they join forces with Count Basie and his team in person in "Sing Along with Basie" (Columbia 358X.1151; 12in. LP).

Jazz improvisation started by imitating the voice. This trio turns the instrumental solos back into words, matching them word-for-note with flip-tongued brilliance.

Annie Ross rides the trumpet solo, Lambert the trombone, and Hendricks (who contrives the lyrics) the tenor sax.

I would not say the result adds any benefit to jazz. I would rather hear the singers create their own ideas. But the effect is certainly one of unbelievable and enthralling virtuosity skill.

Four of the 10 word-settings invented by Hendricks are printed in full on the sleeves, which carries on the front the best picture of Basie I have yet seen.

(London Express Service).



Your Radio Listening For Next Week In Detail—A "China Mail" Feature

Race Classics, Test Over Radio HK

Descriptions and commentaries on three major sporting events in the United Kingdom will be broadcast by Radio Hongkong next week.

Two racing classics and two days' play in the first Test between England and India take place during the week.

The Derby on Wednesday evening and the Oaks on Friday will be described by BBC commentator Raymond Glendinning, assisted by Roger Mortimer. Peter O'Sullivan will be in the paddock to talk about the horses as they are paraded before the race.

Thursday sees the first day's play in the First Test Match between England and India, at Trent Bridge, Nottingham.

To bring listeners a full half account of the day's play, the BBC has assembled a team of six commentators.

Led by John Arlott and Rex Astley, the team includes two commentators travelling with the Indian team: Pearson Burtt and the Maharajkumar of Vijaynagar.

All sports broadcasts will begin at 11.15 p.m.

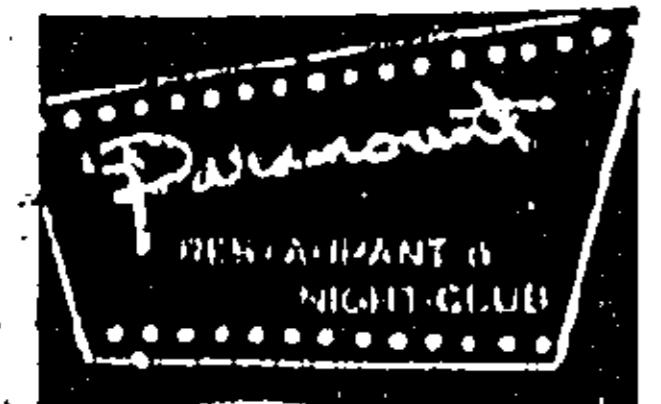
Carrier Band

While the giant United States aircraft carrier "Ranger" lay off Green Island two weeks ago, prevented from entering the harbour proper by its vast bulk, 20

(Broadcasting on a frequency 880 kilocycles per second.)

Today

12.30 p.m. COMPOSER CAVALCADE. Harold Rome. 1.00 MUSIC REPORT. 1.15 WEATHER REPORT. 1.30 TIME SIGNAL. THE NEWS & SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS. 1.30 LUNCHTIME MUSIC. 2.00 JUST FOR YOU. Presented by Bill Durward. 3.00 THIRTY MINUTE MUSIC. "Dinner in a Lordly Dish" by Agatha Christie, produced by Michael C. Webster. 3.30 EDMUND HOM AND ORCHESTRA. 4.00 CONCUSSION. 4.30 MUSIC FOR TEATIME. 5.00 UNIT REQUESTS. Presented by Nancy Wise. Call-in: No. 3 Supply Depot R.A.S.C.



Lunch \$5.00

Business Lunch \$3.50

COCKTAIL LOUNGE

EAT TO YOUR HEART'S CONTENT

COLD TABLE BUFFET

With Coffee \$5.00

Music by "Marty"

at the Hammond Organ

TO-NIGHT

1st Show: 10.45 p.m.

2nd Show: 12.15 a.m.

THE SUGAR BABA REVUE

with

7 Beautiful Girls!

CONTINUOUS MUSIC

For Your Intermission Pleasure

"MARTY" at the HAMMOND ORGAN

GIANCARLO

& HIS ITALIAN COMBO

Hi-Fi "Echo System"

COCKTAIL LOUNGE PIANO-BAR

Featuring

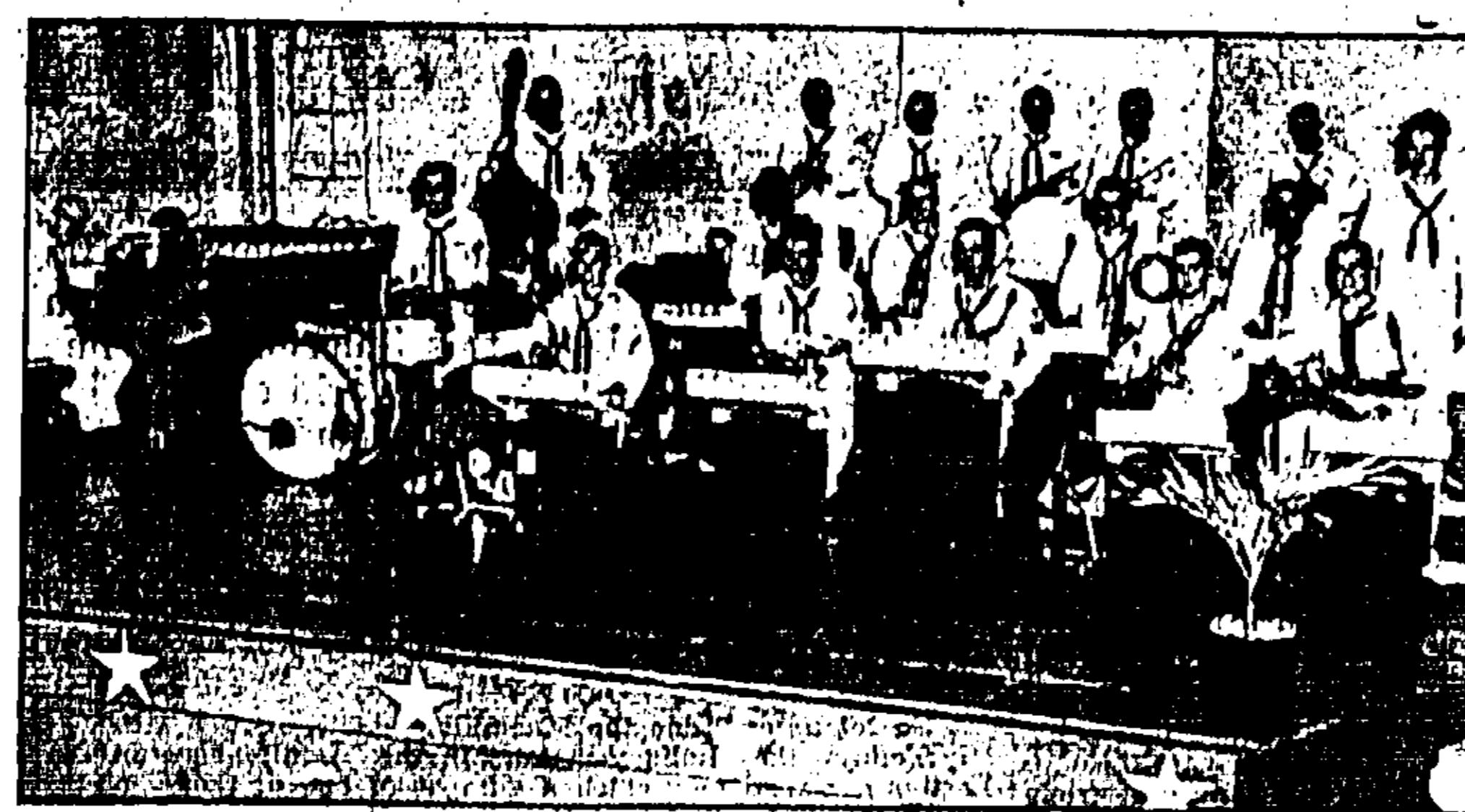
LARRY ALLEN

For Your Drinking Pleasure!

OPEN TILL 2 A.M.

1000-1200-1400-1600-1800-2000

Tel. 244-2444



Picture shows: The Band of the USS "Ranger" which will be heard in a recorded pro-

gramme at 7.30 on Monday evening.

Music Forum

Thursday's "Music Forum" will feature the third talk in the Radio UNESCO series "Living Traditional Music of East and West."

This evening at 8.45 listeners

will hear the final in the present

series of "Life with the Lyons", when once again Ben Lyon and Bebe Daniels enter into a riot of domestic fun with their two children Barbara and Richard and the host of other characters who have been swept into the family orbit since the programme started.

This evening at 7.30 on Monday evening,

Wednesday evening's recital "From the Concert Hall" will intro-

duce two brand new artists who are rapidly becoming well known in local music circles.

For cellist, Ricardo Chan, who

will play several Spanish songs,

and accompanist, Evelyn Kwong (piano), this will be their first broadcast over Radio Hongkong.

The third artist in this pro-

gramme, soprano Winnie Wei,

has appeared several times pre-

viously in this programme. On

Wednesday evening she will sing

songs by Handel, Schumann and Haydn.

The Lyons

This evening at 8.45 listeners

will hear the final in the present

series of "Life with the Lyons", when once again Ben Lyon and Bebe Daniels enter into a riot of domestic fun with their two children Barbara and Richard and the host of other characters who have been swept into the family orbit since the programme started.

This evening at 7.30 on Monday evening,

Wednesday evening's recital "From the Concert Hall" will intro-

duce two brand new artists who are rapidly becoming well known in local music circles.

For cellist, Ricardo Chan, who

will play several Spanish songs,

and accompanist, Evelyn Kwong (piano), this will be their first broadcast over Radio Hongkong.

The third artist in this pro-

gramme, soprano Winnie Wei,

has appeared several times pre-

viously in this programme. On

Wednesday evening she will sing

songs by Handel, Schumann and Haydn.

Sunday

8.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL.

WEATHER REPORT & PROGRAMME PARADE.

8.15 WEATHER REPORT.

8.30 WEATHER REPORT.

8.45 WEATHER REPORT.

8.55 WEATHER REPORT.

9.00 WEATHER REPORT.

9.15 WEATHER REPORT.

9.30 WEATHER REPORT.

9.45 WEATHER REPORT.

9.55 WEATHER REPORT.

10.00 WEATHER REPORT.

10.15 WEATHER REPORT.

10.30 WEATHER REPORT.

10.45 WEATHER REPORT.

10.55 WEATHER REPORT.

11.00 WEATHER REPORT.

11.15 WEATHER REPORT.

11.30 WEATHER REPORT.

11.45 WEATHER REPORT.

11.55 WEATHER REPORT.

12.00 WEATHER REPORT.

12.15 WEATHER REPORT.

12.30 WEATHER REPORT.

12.45 WEATHER REPORT.

12.55 WEATHER REPORT.

1.00 WEATHER REPORT.

1.15 WEATHER REPORT.

1.30 WEATHER REPORT.

1.45 WEATHER REPORT.

1.55 WEATHER REPORT.

Mlle. Schultz asks too many questions



MY suspicions have often been aroused by people in the course of two wars, but the only time I ever became involved with a genuine enemy spy was in 1937.

It was summer. I was flying back from leave in Germany in a small twin-engined aircraft which, I was told in those days was not equipped with wireless. Some part of the leave had been spent acquiring a little information about the Nazis.

The weather had been fine during most of my trip and, as far west as Strasbourg, there had been no trouble. At the airdrome a weather report was waiting that covered my next flight to Rheims, where I was heading forward once again to drink the local red champagne called Bouzy. This is a most delectable liquor but it will not travel—hence my plans for a stop at Rheims.

Pressing on

The report was not too good—fog at first and then low cloud and rain. However, my leave was nearly up so it was a case of "pressing on regardless." Sure I was flying through dense cloud when suddenly I held on, doing what always had been a don't in my pilot's book of instructions. Without wireless there was no chance of finding out what the weather was like farther on and soon I thought it advisable to go down to see what the ground looked like. Ahead was a hole in the cloud and I dived for it. The hole did not lead to clear air and soon my rather rudimentary blind flying techniques were being severely tested. Holding on and expecting to see the ground at any moment, I was most uneasily aware that the cloud around me might be stuffed with mountain. To add to my troubles the aircraft began to drop its left wing and even full flap would not bring the turn and bank indicator back into the central position. Badly frightened, I waited for the seemingly inevitable crash.

Trapped

Suddenly through the mist trees showed up a few hundred feet away. They appeared to be growing horizontally! Glancing at the rudder bar I saw it to be hard over to the left. A kick to the right and the trees resumed their normal appearance.

My lack of skill had saved my life. A straight glide would have ended in disaster on the hillside. As the aircraft was descending in a slow spiral, I had kept within the confines of the cloud-laden valley in which it was now trapped.

The only way out of the trap was to climb back into the cloud and hope to avoid the mountain

DID IT HAPPEN?

by Sir Philip Souber

AIR CHIEF MARSHAL SIR PHILIP SOUBERT DE LA FERTE IS 70 years of age. He joined the Royal Flying Corps in 1913 and flew in France, Egypt and Italy during the 1914-18 war. He won the DSO and was mentioned in despatches six times. Sir Philip's career culminated with his appointment as Commander-in-Chief of the Royal Air Force in 1946. He has already told of some of his adventures in "The Fated Sky." He has also written a controversial history of the Air Force, "The Third Service."



top. This would have been a crowning folly. A landing was clearly indicated, even though the right-hand small window walled. I could imagine what the owner of the aircraft would say if his firm had to send out a crash party to a remote corner of Alsace to retrieve the aircraft—if it was damaged.

The noise of the engines soon excited the local population. From a charming little chateau on a terrace that faced the only field in which it was remotely possible to land, I bumped to a stop a few yards from them.

My reception was warm and friendly. The first to greet me was a distinguished-looking elderly man, accompanied by his sweet-faced wife and two grandchildren. These were in charge of a governess and only after some persuasion would they climb into the aircraft where they flung out the controls in wide-eyed wonder.

The governess was worth more than a second look, with an excellent figure, dark hair and

eyes and a charming expression. I wondered why the possessor of so much beauty should be content to bury herself in such a remote spot and devote herself to young children.

Monsieur le Comte suggested that while waiting for the weather to clear I should join his family for lunch. He added that the two senior officers from the Nancy garrison would be arriving shortly and would be joining us. Who should she, ostensibly a Frenchwoman, pretend she did not know me? Could it be that my earlier impression of her Bavarian origin was justified?

Senior officers in uniform are not supposed to pick up young women in parks!

When I had recovered from the shock my suspicions became acute. What should she, ostensibly a Frenchwoman, pretend she did not know me? Could it be that my earlier impression of her Bavarian origin was justified?

I reported the matter to Air Intelligence and a day later a party from M.I.5 came to my office in King Charles Street.

They knew a great deal about my holiday in Germany, and questioned me closely so as to identify me as the spy. Finally a photograph was produced. It was an excellent picture of Mlle. Schultz, or rather Fraulein Schultz.

Bolted

Lunch was all that could be desired: hors d'oeuvres, filet Lorraine, steak, and a poule au maraschin. A delicious Sylvaner and a small Bordeaux accompanied this well-chosen meal.

The French officers were amiable but not really as curious as I expected—and it seemed almost as though I was under suspicion. Mademoiselle Schultz, the governess, was a good conversationalist and it was clear that the colonel—a staff officer—was very much taken with her.

Whenever she could break away from his rather pressing attentions she too cackled with particularity about my trip in Germany. Indeed, after a while the cross-questioning became a little tiresome.

Frozen stare

Mlle. Schultz seemed more Bavarian than Alsacian. Her presence near a tiny garrison town, and her familiarity with the colonel were suspicious. But when, after the party had broken up, I caught the colonel kissing Mademoiselle Schultz in a shadowed corner, my fears vanished.

Sometimes I wonder if M.I.5 thought I was responsible for her get-away. Her beauty would certainly have been an excuse, and I am a very sentimental man.

DID IT REALLY HAPPEN?

YES **NO**

Put a tick against your choice in the space above. The answer is on Page 18
—(London Express Service).

VICIOUSNESS IN NOTTING HILL

PETER BURGOYNE'S News From Britain

THE other week in this column I wrote that tension was building up in London's Notting Hill district, where about 10,000 coloured immigrants share the shabby streets with a white population compounded largely of Irish and Poles. Within twenty-four hours a West Indian had been stabbed to death after being accosted by a gang of white youths while walking home in Notting Hill just after midnight.

In London's tough districts many of the young men carry knives. In their slang, this is known as being "tooled up." Stabbings and slashings are not infrequent.

But the knifing of Kelso Cochrane, the young coloured customer from the Caribbean island of Antigua, was something different.

Not only was a man dead. There was the sinister suggestion that Cochrane had been killed because of his colour. A witness was reported to have heard the shout, "Hey, Jim Crow," a few moments before Kelso Cochrane fell to the pavement clutching his chest.

How this old American epithet for a Negro found its way into Notting Hill is anyone's guess. But it is used widely—even by some of the coloured men. Ironically,

Hardly the police tried to dislodge racial hatred as a motive for the killing. Cochrane had been killed because of his colour. A witness was reported to have heard the shout, "Hey, Jim Crow," a few moments before Kelso Cochrane fell to the pavement clutching his chest.

But no matter how strongly the police may have believed

that Kelso Cochrane did not die because of his colour, they were obviously taking no chances on his death, sparkling racial troubles like those last summer which turned the mean streets of Notting Hill into a battlefield.

Police moved into potential trouble spots in force. Squad cars prowled watchfully. Police dogs and their handlers stalked the rubbish-strewn streets and wary constables patrolled in pairs.

This might prevent riots. But all the police in the world could do nothing about pre-judice and hatred festering below the surface.

Personally, I do not believe that colour is the root of the trouble in Notting Hill. I am the excuse, not the cause.

In other tough districts I have seen the same kind of hatred and violence. In Scotland years ago the defence of Protestantism against activities of Irish Catholics was the excuse for gang fighting. In London's Whitechapel before the war anti-Semitism was the war-cry. Now in Notting Hill colour is blamed.

But in each instance the same factors are seen: The squalid surroundings; the semi-literate thus mouthing his meaningless parrot-cry; the vicious

men who, by creed or colour, is readily identifiable.

I believe that what lies at the root of Notting Hill's trouble is plain viciousness which no amount of platitudes about racial troubles like those last summer which turned the mean streets of Notting Hill into a battlefield.

The cure, as I see it, can be only a long, slow business with the police backed by the courts, rigorously stamping out hoodlumism, while with the passage of time coloured migrants are absorbed into the community.

Also needed is concerted action by all the respectable political and social bodies in the area against the noisy minority of extreme racists who scream insistently that Britain must be kept white.

Autumn Election

£5,000-A-Year Secretary

WHEN it became clear that Premier Macmillan had no intention of holding a general election the pundits were agreed that we could now not expect to go to the polls until early 1960.

Recently there arrived on my desk a publication which seemed to give them the lie. It was the Conservative Party's 719-page "Campaign Guide, 1959."

Note the date. Hardly likely that the Conservatives are dating their Campaign Guide a year ahead of the date they

have in mind for going to the country.

What then is the likely election date? Why, autumn, of course. Most likely October. Then the holidaymakers are home again and the weather still not bad enough to keep the voters glued to firesides and television sets.

Incidentally, whether or not one agrees with the Conservatives, the authors of their Campaign Guide have done a wonderful job of research and editing. Crammed into 719 pages are the answers to virtually any question a heckler at a political meeting is likely to ask.

The woman they seek is well-groomed, efficient and speaks in an educated voice. She answers secretarial help-wanted advertisements and usually finds the job. She wins the confidence of her employer, then disappears with as much of his money as she can lay hands on.

Her income over two years £10,000 ("tax-free, of course").

Is Macmillan a millionaire?

IS Mr Harold Macmillan a millionaire? The question may surprise you. It may seem utterly unlikely that this energetic Prime Minister bustling about the world earning his official salary of £10,000 a year could also be the possessor of a huge private fortune of his own.

Yet there have already been Prime Ministers this century who possessed great wealth. One was Stanley Baldwin. Another was Arthur James Balfour. Another was Sir Winston Churchill.

So let us examine the Macmillan assets.

Today the holiday-makers in the family cars on the Eastbourne road may catch a glimpse of one of those assets for themselves. Just past Haywards Heath, on the edge of Ashdown Forest, they may see a big country mansion tucked away beyond a high fence and a belt of trees.

That is Mr Macmillan's home, Birch Grove.

To most of the gazers the mansion among the trees—with its 40 rooms and its 800 acres of woods and grounds—may seem a fortune in itself.

And you can be certain that Harold Macmillan agrees with them. No place is closer to his heart than this house which his parents built.

But in the eyes of a financier

the estate of Birch Grove occupies only a minor place in the Macmillan ledger.

For the real facts about that ledger you must return from Birch Grove's woodlands to the Strand, to that big concrete house called Bush House.

There in the blue-covered company records, sent up to you by life from the vaults, you will find the key to the Prime Minister's private wealth. In those records you will find the only figures available—any outside the family about the Macmillan family trust.

What are the assets of the Macmillan Trust?

I will list them.

Behind a belt of trees lies a house that provides a clue to the Premier's real wealth

by ROBERT PITMAN

There are other Macmillans, of course. There are the descendants of Frederick and George. There is also Arthur Macmillan, now a retired barrister of 69, a brother of Daniel and Harold.

They could all have a claim on the Macmillan millions. But let us remember that these millions are built largely round the name of Macmillans. And since 1936 the firm has been run by two men, Daniel and Harold.

Who can doubt, then, that these two have the dominant interest in the trust? Who can doubt that we may appropriate his share? Harold Macmillan is effectively a millionaire?

Millionaire Macmillan. What a contrast that presents with the usual image of a remote, Trollope-reading figure.

And the contrast becomes even sharper when we pay attention to one further fact—to the actual estate left by his father.

What was the inherited fortune on which the present Macmillan millions are based?

The answer is striking.

When he died in 1936 Maurice Crawford Macmillan left an estate of £142,000.

It is possible of course that he had earlier made provisions against death duties. And it is certain that the two other elder Macmillans who died in the same year left substantial contributions to the family.

But, whatever allowances are made for items like that, it becomes obvious that the enterprise and business sense of Daniel and Harold Macmillan have enormously increased the Macmillan inheritance.

How very different from the picture of the Prime Minister provided by some commentators.

Take Mr Randolph Churchill. He was a man who never ran a business in his life, and from that odd office Countess Churchill's croft for the world of publishing early in the nineteenth century.

The advertisement begins—

MACMILLAN & CO.
DANIEL MACMILLAN (1843)
ALEXANDER MACMILLAN (1843)

Succeeded by:

FREDERICK MACMILLAN (son of Daniel) (1870)

GEORGE A. MACMILLAN (son of Alexander) (1870)

MAURICE MACMILLAN (son of Daniel) (1883)

The three remained directors until 1936, in which year they died within a few months of each other, all over 80 years of age.

Present Managing Directors:

DANIEL HAROLD MACMILLAN, M.P.

(son of Maurice Macmillan.)

In other words, Harold Macmillan and his eldest brother Daniel were, even in law, brothers-in-law.

Both died in 1960. Daniel died in 1960. Harold died in 1960. Maurice died in 1960. Consequently we hear little from him about Macmillan the business man.

All he tells us is about the gay Etonian with the print of his grandfather's coat framed on the wall; about the duke's son, the son of death, the son of Maurice Macmillan.

He has no son, he has no heir.

And among the Tories? The statistics point to Mr Macmillan himself. He has preached thrift and enterprise and go-getting.

And among the Labourites? The statistics point to Mr Macmillan himself. He has preached

socialism, and he has practised it.

But is it a popular image too?

Today's dandies have a new address...

London. THE other day a stuffed-shirt friend of mine tried to persuade me that we are a dandyish race no longer.

I took pleasure in pointing out to him that, with his Brigade of Guards tie, starched collar, discreet pin-striped suit, cambric handkerchief, clove carnation, rolled-up umbrella and curly-brimmed bowler hat, was, in modern terms, wholly out of fashion.

To see a well-dressed man today it is necessary to stroll, not down Bond Street or around St James's, but along Upper Street, Islington, the Harrow Road, Greek Street, or the Lambeth Walk.

The young gentlemen who parade these neighbourhoods wear drainpipe trousers to show the leg, pointed Italian shoes to show the foot, multi-coloured waistcoats as plumage for the breast, short draped jackets, to show the hips, with perhaps a velvet collar as a finishing touch of fancy.

Expelled

For more informal occasions they affect tightly-cut jeans, studded belts, tartan shirts and leather jackets. They, apart from Mr Cecil Beaton, are the dandies of today.

My one regret is that this fashionable style of costume has failed, as yet, to penetrate the House of Lords, a body whose members should surely epitomise the glass of fashion, if not the mould of form.

From this noble place the late Lord Curzon once expelled the son of a peer, seated on the steps of the Throne, for wearing a light-coloured suit.

This epoch came to an end with the outbreak of the war, when the late Lord Crewe,

Discreet

But there is not a drainpiped leg, not a drapé, not a shirt of many colours to be seen.

Nor has the introduction of ladies relieved this sombre, surtional atmosphere.

Lady Havensdale, aristocratic in profile and impeccably coiffed, wears a well-cut tailor-made suit, so dark and discreet

as for the members of the House of Commons. I saw Mr Aneurin Bevan the other day, at lunch in a fashionable restaurant, wearing his napkin tucked into his collar, like a bib.

It is true that since the introduction of Hitlerites, the eye of the public has glinted by the sight of Lord Boothby, resplendent in a pink shirt with a spotted bowtie, sharing an entire cross-bench with the equally massive but less colourfully dressed Lord Killearn. It is true also that I have once seen in the Chamber Lord Cholmondeley, the Lord Great Chamberlain, wearing, in the midst of a heat-wave, a white silken tropical suit.

We helped to start it in the 'twenties at Oxford—the place where all fashions start—by always slipping into something loose. We wore baggy plus-fours and Oxford bags, some wide in the leg.

We also introduced the roll-top sweater, in place of the collar and tie. We were known as the aesthetes, and as such aroused the wrath of the athletes.

On one memorable election night the athletes surged through the city like some revolutionary mob in an unsuccessful endeavour to remove the opera cloak, lined with crimson

hat. Another John Betjeman, who prefers to call it a "hard hat," as the pre-war dandies did.

Today, gentlemen prefer, in order to show off their figures, to climb into something tight—and less easily removable.



by LORD KINROSS

satin, which one of us was wearing.

Cornered, he defended himself with a sword, almost severing the thumb of a man who later became a Socialist Attorney-General.

On another occasion, following a bump supper in Balliol College, I was deprived, by a similar mob, of a substantial portion of my Oxford bags. I claimed—and to my surprise—damages of a guinea from the Junior Common Room.

Sometimes they wore brown ones, which at my school we used to call Good Godstons. Mr Waugh is a dandy of the 'thirties used to wear.

Today, gentlemen prefer, in order to show off their figures, to climb into something tight—and less easily removable.

Lion coat

They like also to show off their heads. I no longer own a hat—a fact which deeply shocked my friend Evelyn Waugh when I last visited him in Somerset. He met me at the station in a car built high enough to enable him to wear a top-hat if he wanted.

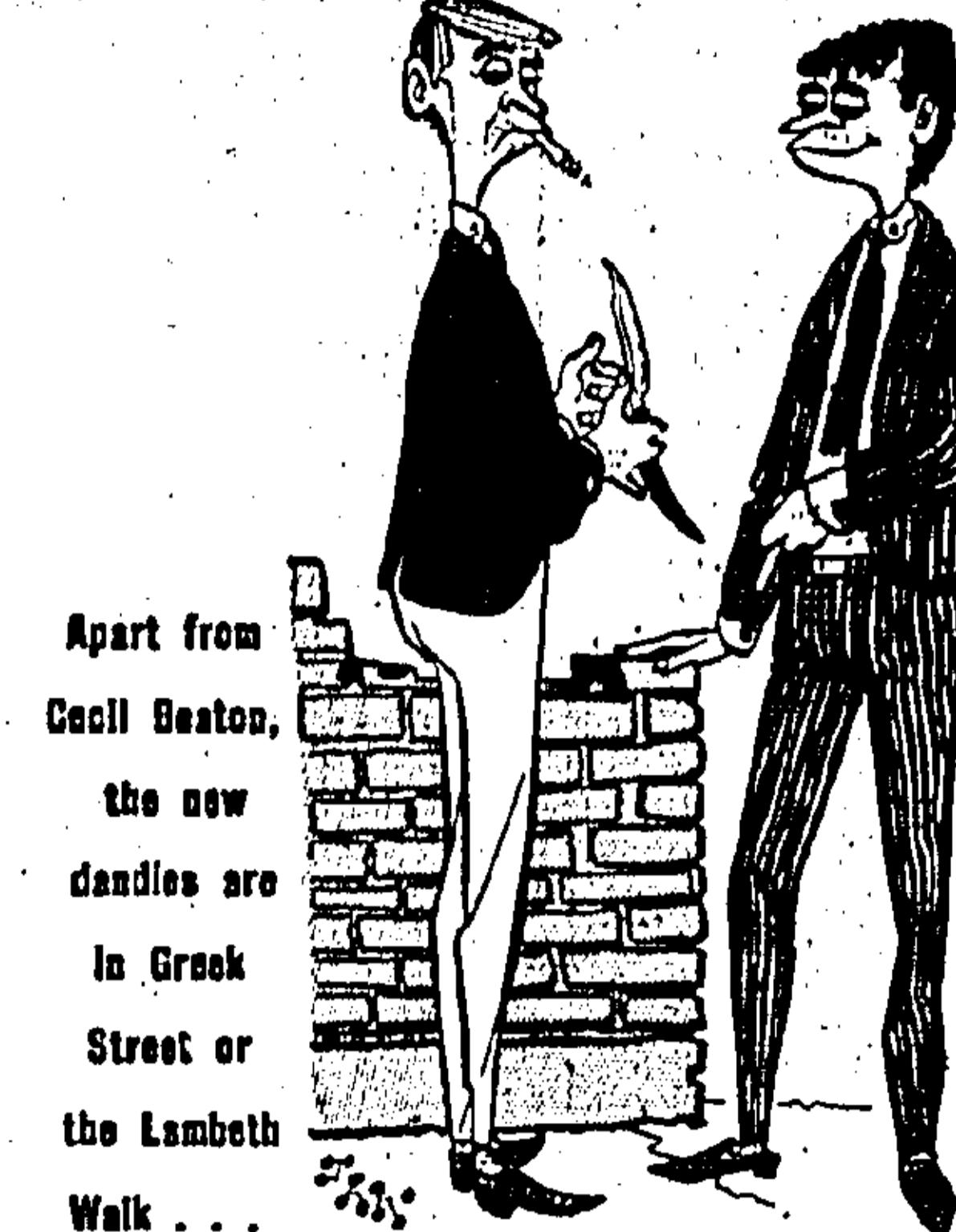
Normally he wears a bowler or, as he prefers to call it, a "hard hat," as the pre-war dandies did.

The other day I attended, with sorrow, a memorial service to an old and valued dandyish friend, Jack Beddington.

Afterwards, with three friends of his, I went for a drink, as he would have liked us to do.

One of the three wore a top-hat. Another, John Betjeman, wore a mellowed brown soft hat, which had been sat on and trampled on and punctured with moth holes.

The third, Osbert Lancaster, a dandy in his way, wore a black



Apart from
Cecil Beaton,
the new
dandies are
in Greek
Street or
the Lambeth
Walk . . .

soft Anthony Eden hat, though with a much narrower brim than the one that that political matinee idol of the 'thirties used to wear.

I have known him slip up only once in a sartorial sense. That was when he had an overcoat made from the skin of an Abyssinian.

Hair styles have taken the place of hats, and indeed some of the hair styles of the index are indistinguishable from headgear.

Todays the gentlemen of the nation no longer patronise the barbers of St James's but the hair stylists of Soho, slipping round the corner conveniently to buy their clothes in the Charing Cross Road.

Alas! I cannot follow them. For I no longer have hair—or a figure. —(London Express Service).

For the majority of us, it is a fact that when death is very near, our senses will be so dimmed by bodily failure and, perhaps, by drugs given to ease distressing symptoms that, as Lord Horder said, the end of life will be a dream state rather than a true awareness.

What is a doctor to do when he is asked by a patient or a relative to put someone out of their misery by an overdose of a lethal drug?

After all, such decisions are an inescapable part of the doctor's calling. He is trained to make them.

What he is reluctant to do is to take upon himself the right to be the agent through whom life is taken away.

Rightly so, because the doctor knows his patient, and his assessment of the situation is the material his conscience has to work on.

The first principle is that it is the doctor's duty to prolong life.

The second is that it is not his duty, when the patient is slip-

MERCY KILLING:

I know what it's like to be asked the fearful question

By DR. HENRY ERICKSEN

THE controversy over mercy killing reminds me of an incident when I was a young doctor in the wards of a famous London hospital.

One of my patients, an elderly schoolmaster, said to me: "I want you to promise me something."

"I know, whatever you may say, that I've got cancer. I'm not afraid of death, but of the pain getting worse. When it gets unbearable, I want you to help me on my way."

Impossible

But the deliberate shortening of life is another matter. I should not like to exceed to any request to do so.

Certainly not in the case of a child or a young man or woman. They can recover against seemingly impossible odds.

Nor, necessarily, in the case of a person suffering from an incurable disease.

There are many people who have incurable blood diseases or inoperable cancer. Life is still precious to them.

Reluctant

They have much they want to do. The savor of life can be all the sweeter when you have to leave it soon.

Unhappily, every doctor has patients who suffer such intense pain that, in order to relieve it, he has to prescribe large doses of pain-killing drugs that must inevitably hasten death.

A doctor's vocation teaches him that a dying man should not be allowed to suffer pain. But the decision, when that point has been reached, is his alone.

After all, such decisions are an inescapable part of the doctor's calling. He is trained to make them.

What he is reluctant to do is to take upon himself the right to be the agent through whom life is taken away.

As the great Lord Lister said in the middle of the last century—"It is our privilege to care for the fleshly tabernacle of the immortal spirit."

Today it is a privilege doctors are still bumbly aware of.

—(London Express Service).

LOGAN GOURLAY

WHO KNOWS AND TELLS IN HIS UNMISTAKABLE WAY

A countess moves into the world of celluloid

(and already she's learning fast!)

IT WAS the kind of room shown in those glossy magazines as a setting for the Top People. Mirrored fittings ar' wallpaper with a bamboo motif transformed what the Victorians built probably as a maid's hideaway into an elegant sitting-room for leisured Elizabethans.

A room to relax in—for people exhausted by the effort of not working.

But of course, though we are basically no more egalitarian than the old-time Elizabethans, everybody works at something nowadays.

With a few exceptions, like Lady Docker, there's hardly a titled lady or gent who hasn't taken a job of one kind or other.

Some do it for financial reasons. Others, like the Countess Jelliecock, who was entertaining me in her Belgrave home, do it to combat boredom.

Upturned

Supported by a mound of multi-coloured cushions, she sat in one of those modernistic chairs which resemble an upturned washstand.

Looking like a lady of infinite leisure she talked about her new working life which started about a year ago when she was 40.

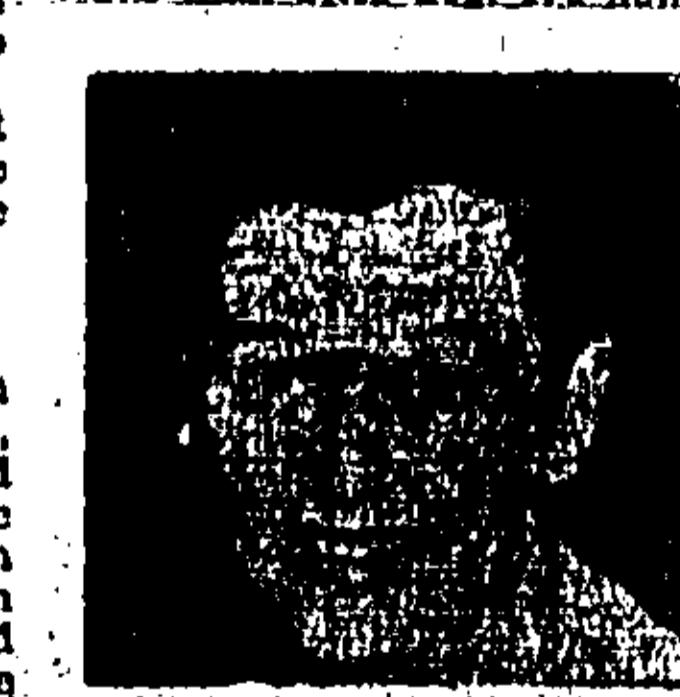
"When the children were still at home I was fully occupied. I have four you know—two boys and two girls. The youngest is six now and the oldest is 14.

"After they went off to school I had to find something to do. Not just anything, though. Something fairly creative.

"That's why I took this job with a glass firm, advising them on design and decoration.



EARL JELLIECOCK
NO FILM



ROSAMUND JOHN
SHE GOT WHISTLES

COME-BACK

Rosamund John takes up her acting career again after "resting" for over three years. She has a leading part in a new whodunit which opens in London shortly.

She told me: "I was involved in a bad car accident and I had to stop working. When I got better I decided to be the dutiful wife for a bit."

"But I don't plan to put my money into any of the films."

"And I have so much acting—good acting—on my recent trip to Russia I couldn't stay away from it much longer."

Her husband is John Jelliecock, son of Earl Jelliecock, and prospective Labour candidate for Nottingham.

HE'S SUING

JOE HYAMS, one of the younger and better Ameri-

can columnists, is suing Cary Grant, one of Hollywood's older leading men.

Hyams wrote a series of revealing articles about Grant for the New York Herald-Tribune based on several interviews.

Grant then issued a statement alleging that the articles were inaccurate and that he had never even met Hyams.

Now Hyams has started an action for slander claiming 700,000 dollars (about £250,000) in damages.

Film stars often sue columnists but this is the only case I can recall of a columnist reversing the situation.

"They don't really respect and accept you until you've been acting for years . . . and years.

He was considered a bit of a girl—You know, on a couple of occasions I even got wolf whistles when I was walking along the street."

"Imagine, at my age!" Miss John is in her early forties. But, I say, still whistlerish forties, even to a non-Russian whistler.

Depending naturally on the age of the whistler himself.

ONLY ONE

ASKED a question about Mount Logan in the TV programme "This Is Your Chance," actress Marla Landi answered: "The only Logan I know is Logan Gourlay, famous columnist."

I am indebted to Miss Landi, who is a promising actress. She is also a highly successful model under the name Marla Scarsella. She has another name—her married name—Mrs Spadolitti Badel.

One good turn deserves another. So I state毫不含糊地 that she is one of the most attractive women I know. And she is the only Spadolitti Badel I know.

SIGHTS OF LONDON: The Japanese woman in Albemarle Street wearing her full native costume of kimono with broad obi and wooden-soled sandals—but

on her head, a black business man's bowler hat. In fetching an ensemble, as I've seen in many a week,

—(London Express Service).

Weekend League Lawn Bowls SEVEN TEAMS OUT TO KEEP UNBEATEN RECORDS

Kowloon Dock Takes On Craigengower In Best Match Of Afternoon

By ROBERT TAY

Three first division, two second division and two third division teams will be out to maintain their unbeaten records as the lawn bowls league season enters its fourth week this afternoon.

The two only other unbeaten teams, Hongkong Football Club in the second division and Kowloon Dock Club in the third division have drawn byes for the weekend.

Of the three unbeaten teams in the first division, league-leading Kowloon Dock Club will be given the toughest assignment when they entertain fourth-placed Craigengower Cricket Club on their home green at Hungshun.

The dockmen opened their season quietly with expected 4-1 wins over the weak IRC "B" and Filippo Club sides in the first two weeks, but came into the headlines last Saturday when they blanked the strong KBGC twelve by 5-0. Whether their victory last week was a flash in the pan remains to be seen this afternoon.

Hard To Beat

Personally, I maintain that the Dock twelve are an extremely hard team to beat on their own green and this opinion was confirmed by one of the KBGC skips who played against them last week. "The Dock are extremely well balanced side," he added. "and all of them are capable of producing very good bowls."

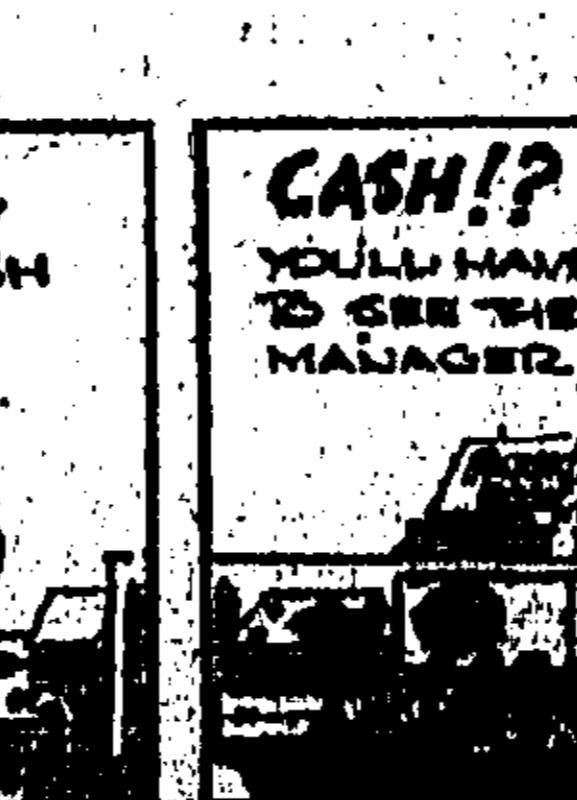
Craigengower, whose championship challenge was blunted by a 4-1 defeat from champions Recreio "A" in their first match of the season, have by now recovered from their early setback, having taken four points from Talkoo and four from Kowloon Cricket Club, but the majority of their players are still far off from the form they are capable of.

The draw is not likely to play an important part in deciding the issue, but the advantage of playing on their faster and shorter home green will definitely swing the balance.

SPORTS QUIZ

- An American team has recently beaten a British team to win an international Cup for the seventh successive time. What is the trophy?
- Who were the No. 1 seeds in the men's singles and women's singles of the recent French Championships in Paris?
- What are the surnames of these sporting twins? (a) Alec and Eric, (b) Jack and Bert?
- What was the last unseeded player to reach the men's singles final at Wimbledon?
- What sports do you associate with the following terms: (a) hand out, (b) baulk, (c) roll in?
- What would you be watching if you saw: (a) Lions attack Kiwis, (b) Pensioners clash with Wolves?
- Where did Herb Elliott run his world record mile of 3 mins 54.5 secs?
- Who won the World Speedway Championship in 1951 and 1952?
- With which sports are these famous families associated: (a) The Lindrum, (b) The Choong, (c) The Edlechats?
- At what sport might you just miss an albatross and get an eagle?

(Answers on Page 17)



This Miler Can Do 3-55, Says Track Star

By PETER CONNELL

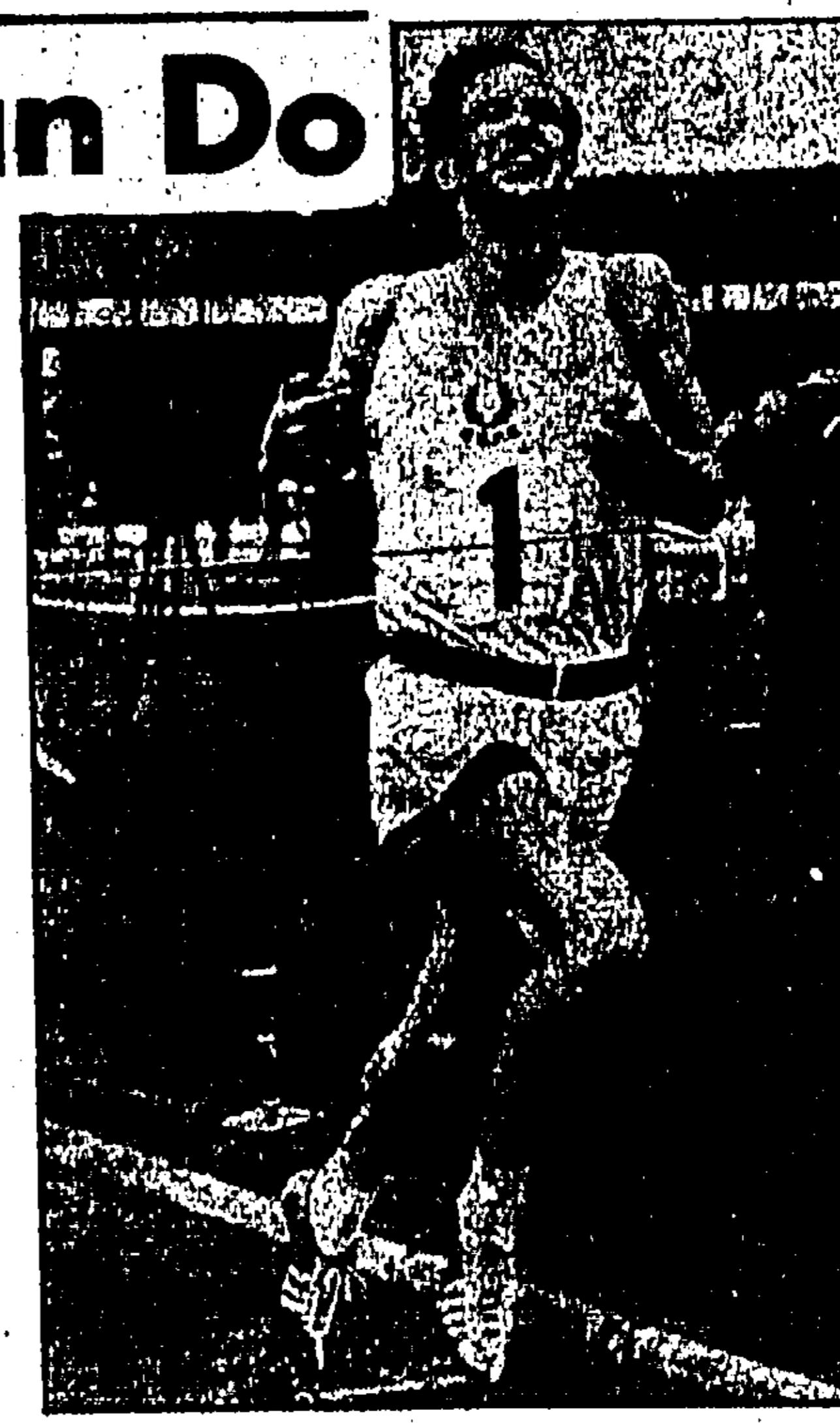
Stephen James, who set a new record to win the mile for Oxford University against Cambridge at London's White City recently, will soon be covering the distance in 3min. 55sec.!

This remarkable assessment of the potential of 21-year-old James was given to me by Derek Johnson, Olympic half-miler and one of the best athletic judges I know.

James is a worthy successor to such previous winners of this event as Jack Lovelock, Roger Bannister, and Chris Chataway. He dominated an event, in which Cambridge were humiliated, to return new figures of 4min. 5.1sec.—1.1sec. better than Alan Gordon's time.

After pulling the six-man field round the track for 600 yards, James allowed colleague Eales to take over for a lap. Fruin, of Cambridge, hung on until the bell, but when James produced a last lap of 58.6sec. only Eales could keep contact to take second place and return a personal best time of 4min. 5.5sec.

James opened this year by winning the A.A.A. junior cross-country title, and has run three miles in under 13min. 48.8sec. Now Johnson forecasts that his mile time will be down to 3 minutes 55 seconds before world record-holder Herb Elliott goes up to Cambridge



James shatters the Universities' mile record with a last lap of 58.6sec. at the White City.

HE'S THE CHAMPION WITH THE WORST LUCK I KNOW

By GEORGE WHITING

Champagne for the champion? That'll be the day. For the time being, however, this particular champion was swallowing yellow calcium pills, sipping palsied tea, and nibbling his way round the edges of a slab of asphalt labelled cake—no push-over when your front teeth have been kicked out by a horse.

Not even exercise any easier at the other end of the champion. All he could manage was a cautious wiggle of five white toes peeping out from under a sarcophagus of plaster wrapped inches thick round his right leg.

Thus has success come to 30-year-old Tim Brookshaw, Britain's new steeplechase champion with 83 points—regardless winners in 423 rides.

His leg is broken in three places. Instead of racing silks he wears green pyjamas and a maroon dressing-gown.

He rides a wide-side chair in a London hospital, and his doctor—the one who mended Denis Compton's knee—has dropped a pretty broad hint that he will not be riding anything more mettlesome for the next 14 weeks.

Free Rides

I called on Mr. B. under the old pals-to-the-wounded system, with congratulations, and to remind him of how, when we last met, among the prestigious on his Shropshire farm six months ago, he had laughingly described himself as the luckiest man alive.

At that period, I recalled, our Tim had got away with two years' hospital treatment for osteomyelitis in the left arm, a nose broken at rugby football, a gap in his teeth, a kick in the back, a broken hand, a pushed-in face, a fractured collarbone, and several free rides in the ambulance.

Since then, he has become rather more ambitious. With any luck at all, that right leg of his could become as famous as Len Hutton's elbow.

"Right ruddy nuisance, this lot," said Farmer Brookshaw.

With a scowl at the plaster monument built round hisibia and fibula.

"Just when I should be doing a good job on the farm. Not a good year for milkers. Poor Wyndburgh last summer. Looks like I'll have to pass up the hay-baling."

As nicely as possible, I suggested he forget the uncertainties of the milk yield and try talking like a champion jockey on a diet of calcium and cake.

Cowboy

"Big races. That's where I've been a little unlucky, like," said Mr. B. "Take the Champion Hurdle at Cheltenham last March. There I was, cantering home on Tokoro with only three jumps to go. Then Tokoro makes a bad mistake. Does his stiff Hind leg went."

"Then there was that other business in the Grand National."

I heard about it. Who didn't? There was Tim Brookshaw, riding his seventh Grand National, lying second on

Wyndburgh, and looking all over a winner as he raced like the clappers out of hell (his phrase) towards home.

So what happens? So Wyndburgh's offside stirrup-iron gives at the 22nd fence, and a quick-on-the-spike Brookshaw has to kick his toe out of the nearside stirrup in a brave attempt to maintain a balance over the remaining eight fences.

And anyone who believes that riding stirrups-over Grand National obstacles is a picnic will believe anything.

"Pressed my knees in and rode home like a cowboy," recalled Brookshaw. "Must

have been six lengths behind at the last jump."

"I couldn't hold his head up, but I managed to get within one and a half lengths of Mike Scudamore on Oxo, the winner."

Wyndburgh was going like a bomb at the finish, stirrup or no stirrup."

That was real riding. Horsemanship plus. Wyatt Earp would have yelled for the insurance money. "I've never seen a fent like it," was the tribute paid by Col. Harry Llewellyn, of Foxhunter fame.

Came the merry month of May. At 3.00 p.m. on the 2nd inst., Tim Brookshaw was riding his 83rd winner of the season—Chauffeur, in the Honiton Selling Handicap Hurdle at Taunton.

The championship was in the bag. Just a couple more chores—such as that last-minute request of a pal to put up seven pounds overweight on Turinstone in the 3.00.

'Accidental'

"Call it an accidental ride," grinned the gent in green pyjamas.

Well, it is as good a description as any for horse that muss its first fence, stumbles sideways and comes to earth with Mr. Brookshaw's right leg firmly pinned beneath it.

"Twisted in all directions like a ruddy cow with a crumpled horn," said Farmer Brookshaw.

He hopes to be back home at Taplow Hill, Shropshire, soon, doing his job in the milking shed. Then a holiday with his wife in Majorca. Living like a lord...on one leg and a swinger.

—(London Express Service).



Sports Diary

TODAY

1st Division: Recreio "A" v. I.R.C.

I.R.C. v. C.C.C. I.R.C. "A" v. I.R.C.

2nd Division: K.C.C. v. HKCC, HKCC v. USFC

3rd Division: C.C.C. v. HKFC, SC v. HKFC, HKCC v. I.R.C. Soccer

Stanley Shield seven-a-side tournament, HKCC v. HKFC

FAIRFELD Fencing Championships, Trans Camp, 9 a.m.

MAKE EMPIRE BOXING CHAMPIONS GIVE UP THEIR BRITISH TITLES

Says HAROLD MAYES

Now that Dave Charnley has won the British Empire lightweight title the time looks ripe for the British Boxing Board of Control to give earnest consideration to the suggestion that he should give up his British title.

Let me point out that I think heavyweight champion Henry Cooper and bantamweight title-holder Freddy Gilroy should come in for the same treatment.

It's a policy which is adopted with great success on the Continent of Europe.

Italian promoters, for example, often find themselves with eight Italian and four European champions to pick from for their titles, and the sport is all the healthier for it.

My position is that he's been British champion since April, 1957—more than two years without a single defeat.

If he pursues world ambitions via his newly-won Empire title, Britain's other lightweights might as well hibernate.

The Board needs cash and how! The promoters need cash—I never saw a promoter who would tell you that. And the way to generate that cash is to see that there are fewer titles sleeping.

Harry Carpenter
(5 FT 6 IN—11 ST)
Bumps Into
Europe's Biggest Boxer
(6 FT 7 IN—21 ST)

Lucerne. I travelled here last week with Europe's biggest boxer. He is Bojko Losanov, 23, Bulgaria's heavyweight representative in the European amateur boxing championship which took place here last week.

The Swiss reception committee, who had thoughtfully been arranging trumpet fanfares at the local station as Losanov's unpaid-battlers rolled in, gasped when he appeared. In Lucerne, who polishes cattle in Sofia for a living, unwound himself from the train.

Losanov made a broken-toothed grin and crushed an innocent Swiss bystander's hand into pulp as a greeting—and maybe a warning—to Lucerne.

For you to get some idea of his size, let me say he is an inch taller than one-time famed Ambling Alp, Primo Carnera, and seven stone heavier and four inches taller than Britain's own sizeable amateur heavyweight champion, Dave Thomas.

THREE STEAKS

On the plate-fringed ride from Zurich, Bulgarian trainer Asenpruh Angelov, peeled off further awesome facts about the giant Boja slaughterer. "He eats enough for three men," said Angelov. "Maybe three steaks for dinner if he's not too hungry. He has had 35 bouts and won most by a knockout. In the Melbourne Olympics in 1956 he twice knocked down Lev Mouskhine, the Russian champion, before Mouskhine got the decision."

Mouskhine, let it be said, eventually wound up as Olympic silver medalist. "In Melbourne," continues Angelov, "poor Bojko's legs stuck out of the bed. It was too small." Swis carpenters hastily knocked together a special bed for Bojko so that he won't get cold feet.

SPECIAL GLOVES

If that affliction was felt round here I reckon it was among the other heavyweights when they sailed the Bulgarian blockbuster.

Boxing officials chased round to find a pair of gloves big enough to encase the hams that Bojko calls hands. They couldn't be found and had to be specially made.

Out of the ring I report this is a gentle giant. He tugged a snapshot out of his wallet to show me his baby son, eight weeks old.

Losanov creased a fearsome face into a tender grin. But I made sure he didn't pump my hand.

MAKE EMPIRE BOXING CHAMPIONS GIVE UP THEIR BRITISH TITLES

Says HAROLD MAYES

London.

Now that Dave Charnley has won the British Empire lightweight title the time looks ripe for the British Boxing Board of Control to give earnest consideration to the suggestion that he should give up his British title.

Let me point out that I think heavyweight champion Henry Cooper and bantamweight title-holder Freddy Gilroy should come in for the same treatment.

It's a policy which is adopted with great success on the Continent of Europe.

Italian promoters, for example, often find themselves with eight Italian and four European champions to pick from for their titles, and the sport is all the healthier for it.

My position is that he's been British champion since April, 1957—more than two years without a single defeat.

If he pursues world ambitions via his newly-won Empire title, Britain's other lightweights might as well hibernate.

The Board needs cash and how! The promoters need cash—I never saw a promoter who would tell you that. And the way to generate that cash is to see that there are fewer titles sleeping.

Great Success

It is my contention that as soon as a British champion wins an Empire, a European—or perhaps a world crown—he should be ordered by the British Boxing Board of Control to relinquish his British title. Then other lads would have the opportunity of fighting for it and there would be another champion for promoters to play with.

—(London Express Service).

SATURDAY SPORTS SPOT

Let's Help The Little Man To Get To The Tokyo Games In 1964

There will surely be a great feeling of satisfaction throughout the Far East at the announcement that the 1964 Olympic Games will be staged in nearby Tokyo.

It seems strange to say 'nearby' when one refers to a city which is geographically a long way off but, with the development of modern air travel, distance has been shrivelled up almost to the point of insignificance.

Already the magnificent Boac Comet can do a return trip from the Colony to the Japanese capital in the hours of daylight... and such is progress that one dare hardly speculate these days on how fast we shall be travelling through the skies in five years' time.

The Olympic Games in Tokyo will provide the Orient with a wonderful opportunity of staging what is still the greatest all-round sports meeting of our time. With five years to think about such a venture those who are really interested in making the trip will have adequate opportunity to plan the financial angle of their adventure.

Now there is no doubt that there are keen sportsmen in our midst who can well afford to make such a trip without thinking very seriously about the expenditure involved. They can look after themselves, but I believe the big air lines should give serious thought to ways and means of helping the 'little man'... and to do that in the most acceptable way there is no use waiting until 1964... or even 1963. The time is now or, at the latest, in 1960 after the next Olympic Games in Rome.

Subscription Scheme

Our Olympic Committee might also give this project serious thought. They might even get together with the main air-line operators and discuss the possibility of a 'Tokyo 1964 Subscription Scheme'.

Such an idea would surely kindle enthusiasm among many who would like to go to Tokyo but who simply could not find the ready cash in one lump sum.

In England 'Cup Final Clubs' are both common and popular schemes among football and rugby league enthusiasts and many Wembley trips are paid for at the rate of a few shillings a week... starting us soon as one final is over.

Such an arrangement makes saving for the big occasion a

Never Too Soon

I have talked to many of the senior international officials who went to Tokyo for the Asian Games. While all of them were conscious of shortcomings they were, at the same time full of praise for the quick remedial measures taken by the officials on the spot and the very obvious willingness of the Japanese sportsmen to learn from men who really knew their job.

When the 1960 Games are in progress in Rome you can be sure there will be a large contingent from Japan watching every move... studying every technique... and learning every minute of the time.

Surrey's Batting Will Win Them Eighth Title Says Oval Coach

By ARCHIE QUICK

London.

Surrey have won the County Cricket Championship for the last seven years principally because of their outstanding bowling strength. Now scorer Andy Sandham has suggested to me that their batting will win them their eighth triumph.

"Sandy" should know, for he has been chief coach at the Oval for years, and took over scoring duties from Herbert Strudwick only this season, with wicketkeeper Arthur McIntyre succeeding him as coach.

Jim Laker, Tony Lock, Peter Loader and Alec Bedser, with support from Eric Bedser, have been the keystones of Surrey's domination these past seven years, but the position is radically altered this summer. Laker is still there, and is not so enthusiastic as ever; Lock's knee and bowling action are troubling him; the two Bedser brothers are getting no younger; and Loader has not yet found his pre-Australia form.

So over to the batting, which has sometimes been suspect and often propped up by the attack.

Matured

First and foremost, swarthy Ken Barrington, who was rushed into the England team too soon against South Africa in 1955, has now matured and is threatening to reach 1,000 runs by the end of May—afeat accomplished only on seven occasions, and the last time by Bill Edrich in 1938. Another alluring star is Bill's nephew John, who went to the Oval instead of Lord's because he did not want to be overshadowed by his uncle's great reputation.

Two qualifiers in his second match—against Nottingham at Trent Bridge—would take a bit

By

I. M. MACTAVISH

1964 seems a long way off. Five years seems an uncertain age in these tempestuous times but it is not a day too soon for the official announcement to be made for the traditional torch is carried into Tokyo there will not be a single superfluous day as far as the Japanese planners are concerned.

The material fruits of their planning will not, of course, be seen for a long time. That is no criterion. Behind the scenes much has already been done and today, tomorrow, next week, next month, next year... and in the three that follow there will be a progressive build-up to the biggest moment in Far East sporting history....

Worst Golf Moments

LESTER EARN'S TIE WITH BENT PUTTER

By JOHN INCHAM

Everything went wrong for Eric Lester until he became enraged with his putter that he crashed it into the ground in temper.

This... performed before hundreds, helped Lester to score a brilliant 68-67 finish to tie Harold Henning for the Spalding Tournament at Moor Park.

Telling the story Lester confesses he picked a bad spot to smack the putter into the turf. The blade cracked open a piece of rock and Lester was annoyed to find he had bent the steel shaft.

Shocked spectators looked on.

NEW ANGLE

The buckled putter had a new angle to it. "I had to bend over on the putting from then on," said Lester, adding: "we suddenly became fond of the new-angle club despite the damage."

"I began knocking the putts in," he said. Meanwhile tournament leader Henning slipped an odd shot here and there while Lester watched putt after putt roll into the hole over the next two rounds.

So his worst moment turned out for the best. "Now I wouldn't part with that bent-shafted putter, because it's still on honeymoon." Micky Stewart, as good a close-in fielder as there is in the country, and Tom Clark make an ideal opening pair, and there are batsmen like Bernard Constable and Roy Swetman to follow. Quite a formidable list if the bowling is not going to be so good as it once was.

(London Express Service).

Answers To Sports Quiz

- The Walker Cup—a biennial contest for American and British amateur golfers.
- Luis Ayala of Chile and Sury Karmoz of Hungary.
- (a) Bedser, (b) Wardrop.
- Kurt Nielsen of Denmark.
- (a) Squash, (b) Billiards or snooker.
- (a) Football, between Chelsea and Wolverhampton Wanderers. (b) Rugby Union between Britain and New Zealand.
- Brent Stadium, Duxford.
- John Williams of Australia.
- (a) Billiards, (b) Badminton, (c) Chess.
- Golf. At Mittersdorf, it is three under par; an eagle two under.

SPORTING SAM

by Reg. Wootton



a moment that will enacted almost on our own doorstep. Let all of us, who can, do something to help Hongkong sportsmen to be there... probably for the only time in their lives.

★ ★ ★

The Amateur Sports Federation and Olympic Committee of Hongkong has shown the right kind of enterprise in fixing a firm

the report... of the HKFA is secondary in importance at the moment to the recent suggestion that Taiwan was planning to take a soccer team to the next Olympic... and as that usually means a Hongkong team... the connection is quickly apparent.

Competing in the Asian Games is one thing—I hardly need revere the stories of the open hostility which preceded the participation of Taiwan's Hongkong footballers in the last competition in Tokyo... but playing in the Olympics is something very different.

Sweden has already seen the red light and has withdrawn her all-star side from the 1960 football competition.... I know that many folks are waiting eagerly for an official indication of intention for Taiwan participation to start a broadside on the subject of professionalism.

Explosion?

Maybe it would be a good thing if it all happened that way. It would be a real source of assistance to our own hard-working Olympic Committee... for quite frankly there must be few in the football fraternity who really believe that the present set-up — so obvious and blatant yet apparently so difficult to expose—can go on indefinitely.

The next Olympics may blow the whole thing sky-high.

[NOTE: Since this article was written International Olympic Committee has announced the removal of "Nationalist China" from the list of approved Olympic Committees.

The way is still open for the Taiwan organists to apply for recognition under the "Formosa" banner but that would almost certainly exclude Hongkong-born footballers of Chinese parentage from participating on their behalf.]

A Meaty Story

Only the other day I was assured that the wider issue concerns Hongkong Chinese footballers just as much as it concerns those who elect to play for Taiwan but, as there is little likelihood of the Colony sending a team to the Olympics, the aftermath is slightly different.

My informant told me how he had been shown a well bound book containing five years select-book containing five years' selected cuttings from the vernacular press. Each is complete with a certified translation naming players, fees, financial gifts, and often naming clubs who were alleged to be involved in the transactions, although I am also assured that one has to

Something Different

Those who dabble in the strange complexities of the player market in Hongkong must know that even such a distinguished personage as Avery Brundage himself has already been given the "Hongkong Problem" a lot of personal consideration.... yet personally, I believe that

CHILE HAS BOOSTED BRITAIN'S DAVIS CUP HOPES

By DEREK JOHN

This year, Britain's tennis stars have their greatest chance of reaching the inter-zone finals of the Davis Cup since the golden era of the 1930s when Fred Perry helped his country to hold the Cup for four successive years.

A fortnight ago, I wouldn't have bet a farthing on Britain's chances. But now the prospects have completely changed—thanks to the giant-killing efforts of Chile.

When the draw was made it was assumed that Britain's third round opponents would be Sweden, represented by the dynamic Ulf Schmidt and the fast-improving Jan Lindquist. No, Chile has unexpectedly defeated Sweden 3-2 in Stockholm.

Why should Britain be more confident about facing the Chileans than the Swedes whom they conquered?

Hard-Court Player

Because nimble little Luis Ayala, Chile's No. 1 and champion of Italy, is primarily a hard-court player... And Britain's third round Cup tie will be played at Eastbourne next month on grass.

"I began knocking the putts in," he said. Meanwhile tournament leader Henning slipped an odd shot here and there while Lester watched putt after putt roll into the hole over the next two rounds.

So I forecast that Britain will go on to meet Brazil in the semi-final and repeat last year's European Zone final against Italy.

The winners of that final Britain crashed heavily in Rome last year playing on hard courts in sub-tropical conditions and before the noisy partisan Italian crowd. But this time it would be a much closer match, played in Britain and on grass.

Too Strong

Italy's top pair—Nicole Pietrangeli and the giant Orlando Sirota—should once again be too strong for Britain in the doubles.

But Mike Davies and Bobby Wilson are both capable of beating Sirota in the singles. So I forecast that Britain will go on to meet Brazil in the semi-final and repeat last year's European Zone final against Italy.

Presiding the British stars at Eastbourne, their next tough match could be against Spain. And here again fortune smiles on them. For Spain's greatest player, Andres Gimeno, is out of action with a broken wrist.

So I forecast that Britain will go on to meet Brazil in the semi-final and repeat last year's European Zone final against Italy.

Wilson is both capable of beating Sirota in the singles.

Wilson is both capable of defeating Sirota in the singles.

Wilson is both capable of defeating Sirota in the singles.

Wilson is both capable of defeating Sirota in the singles.

Wilson is both capable of defeating Sirota in the singles.

Wilson is both capable of defeating Sirota in the singles.

Wilson is both capable of defeating Sirota in the singles.

Wilson is both capable of defeating Sirota in the singles.

Wilson is both capable of defeating Sirota in the singles.

Wilson is both capable of defeating Sirota in the singles.

Wilson is both capable of defeating Sirota in the singles.

Wilson is both capable of defeating Sirota in the singles.

Wilson is both capable of defeating Sirota in the singles.

Wilson is both capable of defeating Sirota in the singles.

Wilson is both capable of defeating Sirota in the singles.

Wilson is both capable of defeating Sirota in the singles.

Wilson is both capable of defeating Sirota in the singles.

Wilson is both capable of defeating Sirota in the singles.

Wilson is both capable of defeating Sirota in the singles.

Wilson is both capable of defeating Sirota in the singles.

Wilson is both capable of defeating Sirota in the singles.

Wilson is both capable of defeating Sirota in the singles.

Wilson is both capable of defeating Sirota in the singles.

Wilson is both capable of defeating Sirota in the singles.

Wilson is both capable of defeating Sirota in the singles.

Wilson is both capable of defeating Sirota in the singles.

Wilson is both capable of defeating Sirota in the singles.

Wilson is both capable of defeating Sirota in the singles.

Wilson is both capable of defeating Sirota in the singles.

Wilson is both capable of defeating Sirota in the singles.

Wilson is both capable of defeating Sirota in the singles.

Wilson is both capable of defeating Sirota in the singles.

Wilson is both capable of defeating Sirota in the singles.

Wilson is both capable of defeating Sirota in the singles.

Wilson is both capable of defeating Sirota in the singles.

Wilson is both capable of defeating Sirota in the singles.

Wilson is both capable of defeating Sirota in the singles.

Wilson is both capable of defeating Sirota in the singles.

Wilson is both capable of defeating Sirota in the singles.

Wilson is both capable of defeating Sirota in the singles.

Wilson is both capable of defeating Sirota in the singles.

Wilson is both capable of defeating Sirota in the singles.

Wilson is both capable of defeating Sirota in the singles.

Wilson is both capable of defeating Sirota in the singles.

Wilson is both capable of defeating Sirota in the singles.

Wilson is both capable of defeating Sirota in the singles.

Wilson is both capable of defeating Sirota in the singles.

Wilson is both capable of defeating Sirota in the singles.

Wilson is both capable of defeating Sirota in the singles.

Wilson is both capable of defeating Sirota in the singles.



CHINA MAIL

Page 18

SATURDAY, MAY 30, 1959.

SHEAFFER'S

ADMIRAL "SNORKEL" PEN

Big 4 Discuss Berlin In Secret Talks

Cypriot Vendetta Ended

Nicosia, May 29. A Greek Cypriot village gang leader has handed his arms and formally declared the end of a 30-year-old vendetta which has killed an estimated 100 people.

The villager, Antonis Zachariou, is one of two gang leaders who have been fighting a feud around Ypsonas village, south Cyprus.

Holding over his bagful of sport guns, army rifles, revolvers, pistols and ammunition, he said to the Archbishop:

"From now on, gun! This is the end of killing and killing. For the first time in more than 12 years I can circulate freely without an armed bodyguard."

Greek Cypriot sources say the vendetta had been going on "for generations" around the south Cyprus villages of Ypsonas, Paphos and Kolossi.

RECONCILED

Last week, however, Archbishop Makarios brought the two leaders together and reconciled them.

The two men, until then deadly enemies, buried the hatchet and dined together in a Nicosia tavern. Now Zachariou has handed in his arms and the other man is expected to follow suit.—Reuter.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

School Fees

Sir—I should be grateful if you would ask your correspondent Mr. Sultan, to inform his friend, a D.G.S. parent, to communicate with me direct in connection with School affairs.

As Mr. Sultan, who himself is not a D.G.S. parent, refused to divulge his friend's name, I have not been able to trace the latter, and, if possible, to assist him.

C. J. SYMONS
Headmistress,
Diocesan Girls' School

The Big Four Foreign Ministers discussed Berlin but failed to make any substantial progress at a restricted, informal meeting, today, following their unprecedented flying conference over the Atlantic.

The private session was held for two hours at the Geneva town residence of the British Foreign Secretary, Mr. Selwyn Lloyd, with no formal minutes kept and none of the usual Press briefings afterward.

British Press officer Peter Hope was authorised by the Four to say only that "the Ministers had one of their usual informal talks on the questions before this conference."

From other Western sources, however, it was learned that Berlin had been the main subject, and that no substantial progress had been made.

In a series of informal meetings, which began with private Big Four dinners and continued over the Atlantic, will be carried on again tomorrow night at a dinner given by Soviet Foreign Minister Andrei Gromyko.

A plenary session of the conference will also be held tomorrow at the Palais des Nations.

Good Humour

The four Ministers had returned to Geneva in good humour after their flight from Washington in a U.S. Air Force DC-8.

A statement read on their behalf by U.S. Press spokesman Andrew Berding, upon their arrival, said: "The four Ministers had the opportunity of the aircraft of reviewing the progress of the Geneva conference and of reviewing certain details of their respective positions. All agreed that the exchange had been useful."

Today's secret session was held with the participation of only 14 people—three for each delegation of the four nations, plus two interpreters. There were no Germans present.

The tree-shaded street where the Ministers were meeting was roped off by police who kept passers-by and journalists away from the British residence.

The lack of apparent progress indicated to Western observers today that the conference would probably continue for at least ten days more.

However, no conference delegations were predicting failure, and it was generally assumed that the final communiqué would record enough progress for a future meeting at the Summit in August or September, probably somewhere in Europe.—AFP.

Answer to 'Did It Really Happen?' is—NO

U NU BEING WATCHED BY GOVERNMENT

Rangoon, May 29.

The Government of General Ne Win is keeping an eye on former Premier U Nu.

Government spokesman Col. Maung Maung told the Press that U Nu was highly respected by the public.

He said that U Nu had not above the law and had not been given any permanent status.

He said that a bitter anti-government speech by U Nu on May 1 was expected because he had lost his job.

"We will wait and see how far

he goes," the spokesman said.—UPI.

Ex. Co. Member

Dr. S. N. Chau has been re-appointed a member of the Executive Council up to May 27, 1960, not 1961, as reported in yesterday's China Mail.

REDIFFUSION

11 a.m.—Morning Medley: 11.30, The Big Still; 12 Noon, Tune Time; 1.30, The Star-Spangled Banner; 2.30, Keyboard Concert; 3.15, Weather Report, News and Special Announcements; 3.30, George Melachrino's Music Box; 4.15, The Queen's Nickel; 5.30, Year By Year—III of 1958; 5.30, John Diamond, Adventures; 4. Songs Of The Month; 6.30, The Star-Spangled Banner; 6.45, Unit Review—Nancy Wise; 6.55, Birthday Malibag; 6.02, Melody Magic; 6.30, Meet The Stars; 7.15, Jezz Is Where You Find It—Nick Demuth; 7.30, Final Edition; 7.30, BBC News; 8.00, Weather Forecast; 8.15, Announcements and Interlude; 8.15, Fleet Time; 8.30, Voice Of Sport; 9.15, Radio Drama; 9.30, The Star-Spangled Banner; 10.30, Dance Party; 11.30, Stop Press; 11.30, Dance Party; 11.30, Starlight Serenade; 12 Midnight, Close Down.

TELEVISION

2 p.m.—Highway Patrol; 2.25, Eddie Cantor Show; 2.30, Centaur Feature, "The Story Of Yao Shan"; 2.45, Loh Yim-ling; 4.30, Tugboat Annie; 5. Children's Hour Cartoons; 5.20, The Lone Ranger; 5.30, The Wizard Of Id; 5.45, The Lone Ranger; 6.15, Naked City; 7. John McIntire, James Franciscus; 7.15, "Belvedere"; 7.30, The Lone Ranger.

By Mr. W. B. Foster; 8.35, Bob Cummings Show; 8.45, Bob Cummings; 9.00, Robert De Niro; 9.15, "Advice To The Lover"; 9.30, Newark; 9.45, Top Plays Of 1958; The Last Hat; 9.45, Late Night Music; 10.15, Robert De Niro; 10.30, McCallum in "Pride Of The Blue Grass"; 11.10, Late Night Music.

This Funny World



"Either she met a rancher who gave her a wild milk, or she met a wild guy who gave her a ranch milk. Anyhow, she hit the jackpot."

HK\$315.00

including batteries

Sole Distributor:
SCIENTIFIC SERVICE CO., LTD.

Shop No. 202, Alexandra House, Tel. 21020, 210200.

Also obtainable at all leading radio dealers.

No. 120A

Printed and published by TRUNK GOMON NEWLANDS LTD. for and on behalf of South China Morning Post Limited of 1-3 Wyndham Street, City of Victoria in the Colony of Hong Kong.

Essex In Strong Position

London, May 30. Essex consolidated their position at the top of the County Cricket Championship table with an overwhelming win over Middlesex by an innings and 22 runs.

They are the only unbeaten

team so far this season. Essex have now collected 83 points out of a possible 70 and lead by 18 points from their nearest rivals, Middlesex.

Eighteen minutes sufficed for Essex to finish the match today.

Ray Ralph and Trevor Balby took the last three remaining Middlesex wickets with the new ball for 17 runs.

Ralph finished with match figures of nine for 80.

At Stroud, Worcestershire gained their first championship win of the season beating Gloucestershire by seven wickets.

Despite a rearguard action by Tony Brown (66) and David Allen (57 not out), Gloucestershire could only set Worcester 85 to win, which they got after 93 minutes.

The Italians, who have not shown their best form yet in this championship, dropped the third set, during which the Australians scored many points with their remarkable volleys and passing-shots.

In the fourth set, Sirolo turned the Australians and with the Italians breaking through

Laver's service in the eighth game the score was levelled at two sets all.

The Italian pair, generally

considered the best in Europe,

finally got into top gear in the fifth set and Sirolo—at last supported by Pietrangeli—had

no difficulty in winning the set and match. Sirolo was the best player of the four throughout the five-set battle.

The South African pair of

Rene Schumann and Sandra Reynolds won the women's doubles semi-final today by defeating the Australian pair, Fay Muller and Mary Relano 8-6, 9-7.

Australian Nele Fraser and Roy Emerson won the second men's doubles semi-final when they beat the French pair Robert Hallet and Pierre Darmon 6-3, 6-1, 6-3.

Sacrifice

Hampshire won a thrilling match off the fifth ball in the last over against Nottinghamshire at Trent Bridge.

Both sides sacrificed wickets in a day which produced 429 runs for 18 wickets.

After Nottinghamshire had

reached 18 runs, Reg Simpson's declaration left Hampshire to defend 210 in 125 minutes.

Hampshire captain Colin Ingleby-Mackenzie (53 in 32 minutes) and Denis Baldwin (52) rattled up 87 in 40 minutes and when the extra half hour was claimed Hampshire still needed 40.

Derek Shackleton (34) was caught off the fourth ball of the final over and Henry Horton made the winning hit.

Results

SWANSEA: Glamorgan beat Derbyshire by three wickets.

Derbyshire 332 and secondly 183 (D. Dawkins 40); Glamorgan 310 for nine declared and 181 for seven (P. Walker 64 not out).

Australians Fay Muller and

Mary Relano 8-6, 9-7.

Australians Nele Fraser and

Roy Emerson won the second men's doubles semi-final when they beat the French pair Robert Hallet and Pierre Darmon 6-3, 6-1, 6-3.

Formality

The semi-final was a pure formality for Fraser and Emerson.

It was not a brilliant match and Fraser dominated the game from start to finish.

Emerson did not play badly,

but was not in the same class.

Of the French pair, Hallet

scored many points but Darmon played one of his worst matches.

The Australians' straight sets and the score

would have been even more convincing if Hallet had not done his best to make up for his partner's errors.

The women's doubles quarter-

finals started disappointingly,

when the British pair, Shirley Brusher (neé Bloomer) and Christine Truman, were out-

classed by a far better team in the Mexican pair, Yola Ramirez and Rosa-Maria Reyes.

Mrs Truman, a great singles player, is only the shadow of herself when plying in a doubles match.

She lost all five of her ser-

vices today and made many mistakes which her partner could not retrieve, whereas the Mexican girls, who have played together for years, made few mistakes to win convincingly in straight sets.—AFPA.

THE BRITISH CHAMPIONSHIP

NOTTINGHAMSHIRE: Hampshire beat Nottinghamshire by seven wickets.

Nottinghamshire 330 and 211 for nine declared and 181 for seven (D. Walker 64 not out); Kent 402 for nine declared and 180 for eight (C. Cowdry 70 not out).

HAMPSHIRE: Hampshire beat Nottinghamshire by 100 runs.

Nottinghamshire 330 and 180 for nine declared and 181 for eight (D. Walker 64 not out); Kent 402 for nine declared and 180 for eight (C. Cowdry 70 not out).

Nottinghamshire 330 and 180 for nine declared and 181 for eight (D. Walker 64 not out); Kent 402 for nine declared and 180 for eight (C. Cowdry 70 not out).

Nottinghamshire 330 and 180 for nine declared and 181 for eight (D. Walker 64 not out); Kent 402 for nine declared and 180 for eight (C. Cowdry 70 not out).

Nottinghamshire 330 and 180 for nine declared and 181 for eight (D. Walker 64 not out); Kent 402 for nine declared and 180 for eight (C. Cowdry 70 not out).

Nottinghamshire 330 and 180 for nine declared and 181 for eight (D. Walker 64 not out); Kent 402 for nine declared and 180 for eight (C. Cowdry 70 not out).

Nottinghamshire 330 and 180 for nine declared and 181 for eight (D. Walker 64 not out); Kent 402 for nine declared and 180 for eight (C. Cowdry 70 not out).

Nottinghamshire 330 and 180 for nine declared and 181 for eight (D. Walker 64 not out); Kent 402 for nine declared and 180 for eight (C. Cowdry 70 not out).

Nottinghamshire 330 and 180 for nine declared and 181 for eight (D. Walker 64 not out); Kent 402 for nine declared and 180 for eight (C. Cowdry 70 not out).

Nottinghamshire 330 and 180 for nine declared and 181 for eight (D. Walker 64 not out); Kent 402 for nine declared and 180 for eight (C. Cowdry 70 not out).

Nottinghamshire 330 and 180 for nine declared and 181 for eight (D. Walker 64 not out); Kent 402 for nine declared and 180 for eight (C. Cowdry 70 not out).

Nottinghamshire 330 and 180 for nine declared and 181 for eight (D. Walker 64 not out); Kent 402 for nine declared and 180 for eight (C. Cowdry 70 not out).

Nottinghamshire 330 and 180 for nine declared and 181 for eight (D. Walker 64 not out); Kent 402 for nine declared and 18